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Poetry.

LOVE, THE BETRAYER.

Lo! in a dream Love came to me and cried:
"The Summer dawn creeps over land and sea,
The golden fields are ripe for harvest-tide,
And the grape-gatherers climb the mountain-side;
The harvest-joy is come, I wait for thee,
Arise, come down, and follow, follow me."

And I arose, went down, and followed him;
The reaper's song came ringing through the air;
Below, the morning mists grew pale and dim,
And on the mountain ridge the sun's bright rim
Rose swiftly, and the glorious dawn was there.
I followed, followed Love. I knew not where.

Through orange groves and orchard ways we went;
The cool, fresh dew lay deep on grass and tree;
Above our heads the laden boughs were bent
With weight of ripening fruit; the faint sweet scent
Of fragrant myrtles drifted up to me;
Blindly, O Love, blindly I followed thee!

O Love, the morning shadows passed away
From off the broad fair fields of waving wheat;
I followed thee, till in the full noon day
The weary women in the vineyards lay;
The tall field flowers drooped fading in the heat;
I followed thee with bruised and bleeding feet.

Upon the long white road the fierce sun shone,
And on the distant town and wide waste plain,
O Love, I blindly, blindly followed on,
Nor knew how sharp the way my feet had gone,
Nor knew I aught of shame or loss or pain,
Nor knew I all my labor was in vain.

The sun sank down in silence o'er the land
The heavy shadows gathered deep and black;
Across the lonely waste of reeds and sand
I followed Love; I could not touch his hand,
Nor see his hidden face, nor turn me back,
Nor find again the far-off mountain track.

Blindly, O Love, blindly I followed thee;
The midsummer night lay on the silent plain,
And on the sleeping city and the sea;
The sound of rippling waves came up to me,
O Love, the dawn drew near; far off again
The gray light gathered where the night had lain.

On through the quiet street Love passed and cried:
"The Summer dawn creeps over land and sea;
Sweet is the Summer and the harvest-tide;
Awake, arise, Love waits for thee, his bride."
And she arose and followed, followed thee,
O traitor Love! who hast forsaken me.

—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER XVII.

THE RELUCTANCE OF PEORY AND HIS CROWD TO BATHE THEIR HANDS IN THE GORE OF THEIR COUNTRYMEN—CHUCK-A LUCK AND ITS PECULIARITIES—AN EXCITING GAME AND ITS ENDING.

Peory" and his five companions were again in some inscrutable manner left on the Illinois side of the River, when the Company started on its expedition into Missouri.

Others beside the File began to notice that the heros of the Clark street bagnios, from whom such feats of arms were expected, were very remiss in seeking occasions to wade in slaughter, but the glamor of unusual courage still hung over the gang, and the Company was willing to believe that only a succession of untoward accidents had prevented them from writing their names in blood. If there were any who disbelieved this they held their peace, for the gang had lost none of their old readiness with their fists, and very few days were suffered to elapse without some luckless new-comer receiving a severe beating at the hands of one of the crowd.

"Have you yet discovered how much slight or knack there is about these fisticuffs?" askt Bronson of Walter one day as they watcht "Curley" polish off, to use his own phraseology, an awkward farmer youth.

"I suppose there's a big advantage for the fellow who has had lessons in boxing, and that, when everything else's nearly equal, he'll whip the other fellow," responded Walter.

"There's a good deal in that, of course," responded Bronson; "but that Eph Black there—see! see! 'Curley' has just struck him with that piece of board, cut his scalp open to the skull, and stretcht him senseless to the ground. By the Lord Harry, that's too bad; the Sergeant of the Guard ought to put that rascal in the guard house. I started to say that Black is superior to 'Curley' in every way—in courage, in strength, in use of his fists, as well as in general character."

"Well, then, I don't see why he allows Curley to whip him," responded Walter, incredulously.

"If you'll watch the tactics of these fellows carefully a little while, you can't help understanding it," returned Bronson. "Now, for instance, there is Eph—good natured, easy, peace-loving, and rather diffident. These qualities are so plainly written in his face that Curley recognized them instantly, and selected him for a victim, on whom to make an impressive display of his talents as a fighter. Had he been a smaller, weaker man, of less real courage, but more ready aggressiveness, Curley would have never dared molest him."

"That is, if he'd shown a willingness to meet Curley half way in the quarrel," said Walter.

"Precisely. But, when Curley, hunting a chance to pick a quarrel, began to abuse him, Eph, thinking that perhaps he had done something wrong, began to explain and apologize, and the more he explained the madder Curley pretended to be, and, watching his opportunity when Eph had turned his head to call some one to bear witness to the truth of his assertions, he struck him a blow that still further confused him and gave Curley an advantage that the other fellow could not overcome. Besides 'Mississippi' stood close at hand all the time, ready to give instant help, if Eph showed any signs of being too much for Curley to handle easily."

"It's disgustingly cowardly," said Walter.

"O, yes," replied Bronson. "All that tends to reconcile me to it is that it will teach Black a useful lesson. He'll be cowed awhile, by his thrashing, and then he'll study it all over, and perhaps understand how he came to be whipt, and make it exceedingly rough for the next fellow who tries the same game upon him."

Invariable success did not attend all the Gang's encounters with the "Greenies"—as they termed their victims.

The more engrossing matter spoken of in a former chapter as occupying the entire attention of the gang, was a chuck-a-luck bank which Peorey had opened, and the rest assisted to run—to their own pecuniary profit, but decidedly averse to to that of the newly enlisted boys, who were crowding into Cairo.

Do I speak of unknown mysteries when I allude to chuck a-luck? Not, I am sure, to the man who has had an experience in the white-tented camp, for brief as that may have been, it was pretty certain to have been long enuf to have allowed him an opportunity to waste a little cash in tender dalliance with the seductive but uncertain game. But the general reader—the virtuous, unsofisticated reader, to whom gambling in any form save church lotteries, is as unknown as Coptic, will require description, and to him I give it;

The "lay out" for chuck-a-luck consists of a board, either supported like a table, or held upon the banker's knees. On this board six cards, from the ace to the six spot, inclusive, are fastened, or an imitation of them is painted. The banker has a dice-box with three dice, which he rattles and casts by turning the box upside down, so that no one can see what numbers have come up. He then calls out:

"Make your bets, gents."

If anybody inclines to the belief that the five spot is one of the numbers that have come up on the dice, he expresses it by laying an amount of money proportionate to his pile and the strength of his convictions upon the five-spot of the cards. When all standing around have done this the banker says:

"All down, gents? Well, here goes," and lifts the box, revealing the numbers which are up. He rakes off the amount deposited upon the losing cards and pays the winning bets. It is very pleasant, very simple, and yet very expensive.

One of the problems of the late war which the cessation of hostilities left unsolved was:

Why are a boy's chances at chuck-a-luck in inverse ratio to the amount of his brains?

I know that all my soldier readers will add the testimony of their observations to mine, that the nearer a boy was to an idiot the greater his success in that darling ambition of a young soldier: "Busting a chuck-a luck bank." Boys who in four years of service never could learn to "right face" properly, could, nevertheless, burst a wealthy chuck-a-luck bank with ease and neatness in an hour's sitting, while a college graduate would in the same time lose—almost infallibly—every dollar paid him by the Government or received from home.

This is only another illustration of the old adage that Nature gives brains to one man and to another luck.

I will mention parenthetically, that I always lost at chuck-a luck.

Ebenezer Stock—our dull minded friend, whose inability to learn the evolutions of the drill was such a thorn in Serg. O'Neil's side, was one on whom the Goddess Chance always smiled when he approacht a chuck-a luck board.

One day he lounged up, open-mouth, vacant-eyed, and heavy footed to a bank "run" by "Mississippi" with Carley and Peory assisting as "lookouts." Stock mooned over the board a little while, and then said:

"There's bin no ace come up for some time; guess I'll chance a half-dollar on that spot."

When Mississippi lifted the box there were three aces up. He took the $1.50 handed to him, and some inspiration told him to lay it with the original bet on the six spot. Each of the three dice showed six spots on their upper surface when the box was raised, and Stock's thick fingers closed over $6.00 of winnings. The whole $8 went down on the trey just the instant before three of that number were displayed by the uplifted box. Mississippi handed him $24 sullenly, and Curley and Peory swore audibly at the extraordinary run of ill luck. Stock protruded his tongue out of one side of his mouth to assist him in the feat of making the $32 into a compact roll, and when this was done, he laid it all back on the trey.

The faces of Peory & Co. lighted up at this, for the chances were greatly against the trey coming up again, and they felt sure of getting all their losses back again. What was their amazement to find one trey up again, and Stock the winner of $32 more.

Stock's tongue hung still farther out as he labored clumsily to roll the whole $64 together, which he accomplisht in time to lay them upon the five-spot, before an exposure of the ivory cubes showed one five spot, flankt by an ace and six.

Peory's first impulse was to break the game up in a row, and avoid paying the $64. Then his gambling instinct whispered to him that this run of luck was so unnatural that it could not last, and in all probability the next throw would win all back.

The excitement about the bank rose high, and Stock's success stimulated the bystanders to bet liberally. Neither the deuce nor the four spot had come up for a long time, and it was high time they should do so. But Stock seemed the only one to whom this had occurred. As the throw was made, the balance of the numbers were covered with bets, but the deuce and four spot were neglected. On the first of these he placed one $31 and laid another $64 on the other. Once more fortune smiled upon him with a broad grin, and two deuces and one four showed up, when the box was lifted making $192 of a winning.

The non-betting by-standers cheered; those who had money down sighed audibly.

Peory acted instantly.

"See here," he said roughly; 'I'll off an' quit now; pick up yer scads an' leave; you ain't a goin' to get any more money outen this bank. You know as well as anybody that we make our limit at $100, and we had no business let you go on doublin' up on us as you have. No bank'll stand it. Pick up and go, now."

At the first word Ebenezer Stock had laid his mighty hands on his piles lying on the board, as if to protect them. As the tirade proceeded his fingers spread out until they lay across the piles on either side of him. They contained an amount lost to the bank equal to that he had won. As he grasped the whole of Peory's meaning, his fingers closed and swept into his grasp every dollar on the board. He rose to his feet and jammed his note-filled paws deep into his pantaloons pocket.

The board was flung aside and Peory and the rest of the gang sprang towards him.

"Hand back that money, or I'll beat you wide open," yelled Peory, drawing a slung shot.

"Give it up, you thief, or we'll kill you," shouted Curley as he drew his knife.

"You're a dead man unless you fork that over," growled Mississippi, adjusting a pair of brass knuckles.

Stock grinned stupidly, and retaining his hands in his pockets as if the safety of his money depended upon his clenching it firmly all the time, backt hastily up against the wall of a building in his rear.

The three rusht savagely at him—Peory in the lead. As they came within range Stock's ponderous right foot suddenly flew up and caught Peory in the groin, who turned pale as death, and sank to the ground. The right foot came back to place, and at the same instant the left arose with the energy of a falling pile driver, and the toe broke Curley's lower jaw. Mississippi paused before coming in range of such effective artillery. At the same moment rose the cry.

"Scatter! here comes the guard."

As the guard came up on a run every body left in a hurry except Stock and the two men who were groaning on the ground. These were taken to the Hospital, and Stock, still clutching his money firmly, was marcht off to the guard-house, from which he was released as soon as the circumstances of the affair were explained to the Officer of the Day.

CHAPTER XVIII.

WAITING FOR ORDERS TO MOVE—SUMMER BECOMES FALL, AND FALL ALMOST WINTER BEFORE THEY GET THEM—AN EXPEDITION STARTS FOR BELMONT.

The long, intensely hot Summer had braused it way into Autumn, which in turn was scurrying away with biting winds and chilly rains into Winter.

The broad breast of the Mississippi had widened and shrunk, and widened again; it had eddied up to near the summit of the levees; then fallen 40 feet below them, and then climbed in a day and night nearly to their tops again, as the snows melting on the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, or rains falling in Minnesota had gorged the sinuous channel with a torrent of rushing water.

The placid Ohio—here with no will of her own—had risen and fallen, widened or narrowed in closest sympathy with mightier Mississippi's moods.

The fetid swamps and the rotting pools in their midsts had steamed and festered for weary weeks under the burning sun. Now their water, blackened to inkiness by the shower of dead leaves falling into them from the cottonwoods and cypresses, was silent and gloomy as the grave of buried hopes. Every drop seemed surcharged with dormant miasma, waiting a re awakening by the ardent sun.

McClellan had been succeeded by Fremont; Fremont by Hunter, and Hunter by Halleck, in command of the Department, and Grant, the unknown, undemonstrative Colonel of the 21st Illinois, had superseded the showy, effusive, speech making Prentiss in command of the Post.

In all these long months preparations for a coming contest had gone on incessantly at Cairo. The daily drills were pusht to utter weariness; fleets discharged great stores of warlike supplies into the mammoth warehouses. Great guns and hills of shot were piled up on the levee. The building of strong forts went on unintermittently at every available spot around Cairo. New and more powerful gunboats steamed down from Cincinnati and St. Louis, and anchored with the rest in the calm waters of the Ohio.

With every new accession to the concentrated strength the File said to each other:

"Well, now, I suppose everything is at last ready, and the next thing will be an order to advance, and then the curtain will roll up for the great drama."

But the sultry days of July became scorching ones of August, and these mellowed into the haze of September, and then into the fading beauty of October, and still no general advance.

McDowell's men were ingloriously beaten at Bull Run; Stone's at Ball's Bluff; Lyon died at the head of his troops at Wilson's Creek; Mulligan surrendered at Lexington—and still there was no advance.

Meanwhile the Rebels were not idle. They had violated Kentucky's neutrality by the occupation of the first of the Iron Bluffs—at a place called Columbus, 20 miles below Cairo. This Bluff—rising some 100 feet above the water—was so elaborately fortified as to be deemed impregnable. The great guns swept the River for five miles above the bluff, with a fire of 128-pounders.

Around this nucleus the Rebels were gathering and disciplining as powerful a force as that mustering for the Union at Cairo. Fully 30,000 men were assembled there in the Fall of 1861, and with these were gunboats and great guns, and a prodigious accumulation of military stores.

Each force was a constant menace to the other. The soldiers at Cairo lookt forward continually to the day when they should set about their appointed task of whipping Pillow's forces, and capturing Columbus. The Rebels at the latter place were in daily expectation of being ordered to move in force upon Cairo. But so far no collision had occurred between them, tho the accession of Gen. Grant to the command of the Union forces had been speedily signalized by the successful seizure of the important point of Paducah, at the mouth of the Tennessee, the occupation of which lookt like a demonstration upon Columbus from the rear.

Had it not been for the constant arrivals of warlike supplies, Walter and his companions would have believed that in the pressure of greater events elsewhere the people at Washington had forgotton that the swamp-beleagured host at Cairo had been contending with nothing more worthy of their valor than the ferocious "gallinippers" (the common name for the great Mississippi musketos) and the plebeian chills and fever.

"Don't ye iver fear that for a second," said O'Neil, one day, as Walter suggested that it lookt as if the Government never intended giving them anything to do, except guard those malarial mud banks. "Ol've been in the Army a good whoile, and one thing that Ol've learned is that tho the Government sames moighty slow, it comes out right at last, ivery time—sooner or later—and some of these days we'll pay up for this long waitin' in a way that'll make yer oyes hang out of yer head until wan could knock 'em off wid a stick."

November opened with as little promise of activity as its predecessors had given, but on the afternoon of the 6th a fleet of eight transports was arrayed along the Ohio levee, and five infantry regiments, Co. A, a squadron of cavalry, and Taylor's Battery of artillery were marcht on board of them.

As the boys came on board they said to each other:

"This means Columbus, of course."

"We're off for the Gibralter of the West."

"Look out, old Pillow! We're coming for your scalp. We'll teach you to dig your ditches on the right side this time."*

There was many a jibe and jest, and many a ringing cheer, answered back with shouts from those on the levee, as the boats, one after another, cast their lines loose, and swung gracefully around until their bows pointed down the Mississippi, whither the gunboats "Tyler" and "Lexington," had preceded them.

The cheering and jesting subsided as the boats left the Ohio and entered the sweep of the Mississippi, whose dark waters took a new gloom from the shadows of the leafless trees cast upon it by the slowly setting sun.

"Will I ever see him itse again?" Walter askt himself, as he stood with the rest of the File on the hurricane deck of the foremost boat, whither they had climbed that they might see all that was to be seen.

"This, certainly, means Columbus," said Bronson, after a long silence spent in watching the gun boats noisily forging ahead, and leaving behind long trails of thick black smoke. "There's nothing else down here to attack. Still, I can't understand what Gen. Grant's going to do with this small force against the number hat is said to be at Columbus."

"I suppose we will now have a real battle," said Walter with a shudder he could not wholly repress. "I wish I knew how it was going to end."

"We're in the hands of God, or Fate, whichever you choose to call it," replied Bronson. "For my part I don't want to know the end. You know what Horatius Cocclus said at the bridge:

"To every man upon this earth,
Death cometh, soon or late,'

and though I know mine must come some time, I don't want to know when it is, because I don't want to lose any pleasure fretting and waiting for it. What is to be will be, and neither prayers nor tears will avail to change it in the least. If it was ordained that I was to die to-night or to-morrow, I can't escape it. If I'd staid at home I would have been killed by a runaway horse or a boiler explosion."

"That's the talk," said O Neil, and then he hummed:

"Trust to luck, trust to luck,
Shure fate in the face;
Shure, yer heart it must be aizy,
If it's in the roight place."

"Dat's so!" laughed Karl. "Let's take it as easy as Stock does, dere."

Looking in the direction of his glance they saw Stock, who had established himself in a warm, comfortable spot behind one of the great smoke-stacks that rose thru the deck. He had found out a place where he could boil some coffee. In one hand he had a tin-cup of this and in the other a half loaf of bread and a large slice of savory ham, into which he had bitten until he had smeared his face with the unctuous lard. He was enjoying himself; earth had no higher pleasure for him than plenty of bread and meat and coffee, with nothing to do. Noticing the boys looking at him, he smiled a faint smile, more greasy than expressive, held up his stock of bread and meat for their admiration, and then buried his fat nose in the coffee cup.

"What does he care," thot Bronson with a touch of envy "whether we are going to Columbus or California? whether we are to fight there or run away? whether we have 4,000 men to their 40,000 or *vice versa*? And, after all, his stupid indifference is superior to my filogopy. It takes all my will power to maintain my stoical indifference, and I have to be constantly on my guard to preserve it, while his, being natural, is never likely to fail him."

O'Neil drew from his pocket four pieces of strong cord, each with a little stick at one end and a loop at the other. He handed one to each of his companions and retained one himself, saying:

"B'ys, them's turnkays (tourniquets). I found out the use of them on the Plains, when they have saved many a poor divil's loife. If one of yez should get shot thru the leg or the arm, so that yez in danger of blaydin' to death, you must put this around your limb so fashion, and twist it up until the blood stops runnin'. You must remimber all the time that if the blood comes out in spurts and jets, it's an artery that's been cut, and you must put the turnkay betwane the wound your heart; but if the blood runs out steady and syven loike, its a vein, an' ye want to put the turnkay on the other side of the wound from your heart."

Walter's blood chilled a little, as he listened to this matter-of-fact discussion of wounds and death, but he stowed the protecting cord away in his pocket, and took dilligent heed of the instructions concerning its use.

Suddenly a thrilling yell, as of some one in deadly fear or pain, rang up from the lower deck.

Then a few hurried steps, and a splash in the water, as of a heavy body thrown in.

A hundred voices shouted "Man overboard! Halt! Stop the boat! Stop her!"

Everybody ran to that side. The boat careened as if she would upset. The officers drove a part of the men back to the other side, and she righted again.

The loud gong-bells in the engine rang with three sharp strokes; the great engines stopt for an instant, and then reverst their motion and the huge wheels began beating the other way. A yawl was lowered, and rowed out in the direction of where the man sprang in, but the File knew the search would be useless. As they sprang to the side of the boat at the first alarm, they saw a white, wan face, with distended eyes, rise to the surface in the middle of a boiling eddy. The glare from the furnace doors fell full upon the disorted countenance. As if repenting himself of his rash act, the man clutcht at the branches of an uprooted cottonwood floating by. He caught them, but the brittle twigs broke in his hands. He sank, and the tree floated on over him.

The hopelessness of the search was so apparent, that the yawl soon returned, and the boat went ahead.

Inquiry developt that the suicide was a man of highly nervous organization who had been prostrated by a sunstroke while working on the fortifications at Cairo. He was recovering slowly in the Hospital, but when he heard that his regiment had been ordered out for battle, he stole away from the Hospital and marcht on board with it. As the boat moved out into the River, and his comrades became silent in contemplation of the coming danger, the thots of the impending battle began to unsettle his weak brain. All around him were set, expectant faces. Many strained their eyes for the first sign of the enemy's presence. Others peered fixedly into the gurgling water, as if searching for some augury of their fate. The officers moved about in a constrained, anxious way, and spoke only in undertones. His soul was palsied with the dread of what was at hand. He shut his eyes, and before them rolled a panorama of all the battle horrors of which he had ever read or heard.

It was maddening. He could not endure it, He would not.

He opened his eyes and lookt upon the hurrying waters. They invited him. Something said to him that in their bosom was peace from all this torture, and at the instant he sprang to the rest they offered.

As the File returned to their place a sonorous snore arose from where Stock was sleeping the sleep of the man in whose heart is no care.

Ten miles below Cairo the boats stopt and made fast to the Kentucky shore. The two gun boats anchored below them in the middle of the stream.

Bronson came up from the lower deck and said:

"Capt Moore tells me that there will be nothing done to-night; that we will lie here until morning, and then make an advance, or reconnoisance, or something of that kind, against the Rebels in a little Village called Belmont, which is opposite Columbus."

With that they prepared a little coffee, ate a frugal supper, and spreading their blankets on the deck, went to sleep.

TO BE CONTINUED.

* One of the common taunts against the Rebel Gen. Pillow at that time was that during the Mexican war he had blunderingly dug a ditch on the wrong side of the fortifications he was ordered to erect.

THE GLADIATORS.

The True Story of the Rebellion of Spartacus.

Denver News.

In the green-room of the Amphitheater a little band of gladiators were assembled. The foam of conflict yet lingered on their lips, the scowl of battle yet hung upon their brows, and the large knots on their classic profiles indicated that it had been a busy day with them.

There was an embarrassing silence of between five and 10 minutes; when Spartacus, borrowing a chew of tobacco from Trifolissum Aurelius, stepped forth, and thus addressed them.

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Ye call me chief, and ye do well to call him who for 12 long years has met in the arena every shape of man or beast that the broad Empire of Rome could furnish, and yet has never lowered his arm. I do not say this to brag, however, but simply to show that I am the star thumper of he entire outfit.

If there be one among you who can say that ever in public fight or private brawl my actions did belie my words, let him stand forth and say it, and I will spread him around over the arena till the Coroner will have to gather him up with a blotting paper. If there be three in all your company dare face me on the bloody sands, let them come, and I will construct upon their physiognomy such cupolas as royal cornices and Corinthian capitals and entablatures, that their own mothers would pass them by in the broad light of noon unrecognized.

And yet I was not always thus—a hired butcher—the savage chief of still more savage war.

My ancestors came from old Sparta, the county seat of Marcus Aurelius county, and settled upon the vine-clad hills and cotton groves of Syrsilla. My early life ran quiet as clear brook by which I sported. Aside from the gentle patter of the maternal slipper on my overalls, everything moved along with me like the silent oleaginous flow of goose grease. My boyhood was one long happy summer day. We stole the Roman muskmelon and put split tacks on the tail of the Roman dog, and life was one continuous hallelujah.

When at noon I led the sheep beneath the shade and played the "Sweet Bye and Bye" on my shepherd's flute, there was another Spartan youth, the son of a neighbor, to join me in the pastime. We led our flocks to the same pasture, and together picked the large red ants out of our indestructible sandwiches.

One evening, after the sheep had been driven into the corral, and we were all seated beneath the persimmon tree that shaded our humble cottage, my grandsire, an old man, was telling of Marathon and Leuctra, and George Francis Train and Dr. Mary Walker, and other great men, and how a little band of Spartans, under Gen. Howard, had withstood the entire regular army. I did not then know what war was, but my cheek burned, I knew not why, and I thought what a glorious thing it would be to leave the reservation and go on the warpath.

But my mother kissed my throbbing temples and bade me go soak my head and think no more of these old tales and savage wars. That very night the Romans landed on our coasts. They pillaged the whole country, burned the agency buildings, demolished the ranche, rode off the stock, tore down the smoke house and rode their war horses over the cucumber vines.

To-day I killed a man in the arena, and when I broke his patent clasps and looked upon him, behold! he was my friend. The same sweet smile was on his face that I had known when in adventurous boyhood we bathed in the glassy lake by our Spartan home and he had tied my shirt into 1,752 dangerous and difficult knots.

He knew me, smiled some more, said "ta, ta," and ascended the golden stair. I begged of the Praetor that I might be allowed to bear away the body, and have it packed in ice and shipped to his friends in Syrallia, but he couldn't see it.

Ay, upon my bended knees, amidst the dust and blood of the arena, I begged this poor boon, and the Praetor answered: "Let the carrion rot. There are no noble men but Roman and Ohio men." Let the show go on. Bring in the bob tail lion from Abyssinia." And the assembled maids and matrons and the rabble shouted in derision, and told me to brace up and "have some style about my clothes," and to "give it to us easy," with other Roman flings which I do not now call to mind.

And so must you, fellow-gladiators, and so must I, die like dogs.

To-morrow we are billed to appear at the Coliseum at Rome, and reserved seats are being sold at the corner of Third and Corse streets for our moral and instructive performance while I am speaking to you.

Ye stand here like giants as ye are, but to-morrow some Roman Adonis with a sealskin cap will pat your red brawn and bet his sesterces upon your blood.

O Rome! Rome! Thou hast been indeed a tender nurse to me. Thou hast given to that gentle, timid shepherd lad who never knew a harsher tone than a flute-note, muscles of iron and a heart like the Adamantine lemon-pie of the railroad lunch-room. Thou hast taught me to drive this sword through plated mail and links of rugged brass, and warm it in the palpitating gizzard of my foe, and to gaze into the glaring eyeballs of the fierce Numidian lion, even as the smooth-cheeked Roman Senator looks into the laughing eyes of the girls in the Treasury Department.

And he shall pay thee back until thy rushing Tiber is red as frothing wine, and in its deepest ooze thy life-blood lies curdled. You doubtless hear the gentle murmur of my bazoo.

Hark! Hear ye the lion's roar in his den? 'Tis three days since he tasted flesh, but to morrow he will have gladiator on toast, and don't you forget it, and he will fling your vertebræ about his cage like the star pitcher of a champion nine.

If ye are brutes, then stand here like fat oxes waiting for the butcher's knife. If ye are men, arise and follow me. Strike down the warden and turnkey, overpower the police and cut for the tall timber. We will break through the City gate, capture the war horse of the drunken Roman, flee away to the lava-beds, and there do bloody work, as did our sires at old Thermopylae, scalp the western bound emigrant, and make the hen-roosts around Capan look sick.

O, comrades! warriors! gladiators!

If we be men, let us die like men, beneath the ble sky and by the still waters, and be buried according to Gunter, instead of having our skin-bones polished off by Numidian lions and amid the groans and hisses of a snide Roman populace.

Household Water Motor.

In Zurich, Switzerland, the use of a portable water power, so to speak, is being extensively used for household purposes. Fire-wood, for example, is to be sawn into convenient lengths for burning. A small sawing machine on wheels is drawn by two men to the front of a house. They connect by a flexible tube with the nearest hydrant; the water flows to the machine; the saw dances, and cuts up the wood with surprising rapidity. A portable turbine has also been invented, and employed in many places in the same city, in driving a Gramme machine for the production of electric light. Water is very abundant in Zurich; but there are other towns in which this domestic water power could be advantageously introduced. Where it is any object to keep a record of the water used, an indicator showing the quantity might be affixed to the machine.

QUEER PRANKS OF THE SPIRITS.

A Sick Lady Tortured by Inconsiderate and Invisible Visitors.

New York Herald, March 19.

Believers in the supernatural will rejoice in the mysterious manifestations which for the past five days have caused the wildest excitement in an otherwise well conducted and orderly private dwelling in the Ninth Ward. The scene of the ghostly apparitions is a two-story brick building at No. 46 Leroy street. Mr. Michael Moher, the owner of the premises, occupies the front parlor and uses the front part of the basement as a kitchen. A Mr. Angus and his wife reside on the second floor. Mrs. De Bar, a remarkably handsome and intelligent married woman, occupies the back parlor, with she rents as a furnished room. Her family consists of a baby 10 weeks old, Alice, seven years of age, and a colored servant, Maggie Johnson, who is 15 years. Their apartment is small to accommodate so many people and is comfortably furnished. Mrs. De Bar, since the birth of her baby, has not been in robust health. Mrs. De Bar is possessed of considerable literary attainments and is a contributor to several periodicals. Her husband, J. H. Diss De Bar, is an ex-Congressman from Virginia. At present Mr. De Bar is absent in Kansas, where he has charge of an emigration colony.

PRANKS OF THE SPIRITS.

There are several reputable and intelligent persons who have witnessed these mysterious manifestations and who corroborate each other's statements in a most remarkable manner. These persons will be allowed to speak for themselves.

"I have occupied this room," said Mrs. De Bar, who was seated in bed, being an invalid, "for a couple of months. Nothing unusual happened until last Sunday. The place had been up to that time remarkably quiet and orderly. Well, on the day in question I was disturbed for the first time by strange sounds in the room. I paid little attention to them at first, but they became so frequent and loud that my attention was attracted to them and I became very much alarmed. I sent for Mrs. Angus and told her of my fears. While we were talking the rappings were repeated. The knocks were loud and forcible. It appeared as if some person was beating the bedstead with a heavy stick. I was so frightened that I became very ill, and was obliged to send for medical assistance. Dr. Knox called to see me, and I informed him of the strange noises in the room. He thought I was hysterical and was skeptical. Finding that my condition did not improve he called in Dr. Clarke, and they held a consultation. I was then suffering from occasional hemorrhages of the lungs. They did not know what to attribute this to. I account for it on the theory that owing to the repeated frights I have been subject to I must have ruptured a blood vessel. Well, Mr. and Mrs. Angus, Mr. Maher, a Mr. Malone, who is the proprietor of a liquor store and a friend of my husband, not to mention the members of my own family, became interested in solving the mystery which occasioned us all so much fright. Mr. Angus thought it was all a joke. He and a half a dozen other people were in here talking over the case last Monday. Mr. Angus used very strong language in denouncing what he termed "the nonsence engendered by a sick woman's diseased fancy," when a cup which rested on the wash-stand near the door was lifted and dashed to the other side of the room. "Maggie," said Mrs. De Bar, addressing the colored girl, "please hand the cup to the gentleman."

Maggie produced the cup from the cupboard and exhibited it. The vessel was of stone china, and was heavy and substantial. It was chipped at the side and cracked from the handle to the base.

WITNESSED BY MANY PERSONS

"That was witnessed," said Mrs. De Bar, "by half a dozen persons. Mr Angus, his wife, my little girl, my servant and myself were present. That was the least of your trouble. What I relate to you can be corroborated by a dozen reputable persons. That small table bell which you see on the mantel was thrown high in the air and sent spinning around the chandlier. The bell remained in the air for quite a spell and was kept ringing all the time. That substantial chandlier has swayed to and fro until I thought it would be dashed to the floor, and was then lifted as high as the ceiling, where it remained fixed for a short time. A large ball was hurled from beside the bed with such force that it tore a hole in the carpet near the sofa. Just please raise that ottoman and you can see for yourself where the carpet has been torn. My little girl saw—here Alice!" said Mr. De Bar, calling to a bright, blue eyed, flaxen-haired child seated on the sofa by the colored girl's side, "please tell the gentleman what you saw. Oh, she's not afraid; are you, dear?"

"No, mamma," answered the child.

"Where is God, darling?"

"In the dark," was the childish reply.

"Well, go on now, dear, and tell the gentleman what happened to that picture." Here Mrs. De Bar pointed to a crayon sketch on the wall, midway between the head of the bed and the door.

"I saw a hand" said the child, "take hold of the picture and shake it."

"Where did the hand come from?"

"It came from the side of the table and crept up the wall." A small table on which was placed medicine bottles, stood beneath the drawing. "Tell the gentleman what you saw when the cup was thrown from the wash stand yesterday morning."

"I saw a hand and arm reach down for the cup and throw it across the room."

"Just a few minutes before you came in," said Mrs. De Bar, "the colored girl, while seated in the rocking chair with the baby in her arms—Maggie, please tell the gentleman what took place."

"I felt something press against my back and I was thrown forward," said the colored girl, with distended eyes.

It may be well to remark that during the above conversation Mr. and Mrs. Angus were present and that they corroborated Mrs. De Bar's ghostly allegations.

"Oh," said Mrs. De Bar, "I won't stay here another night; I can't stand it any longer. I sent for Father Cammellas, and he called here yesterday and to-day. You ask him what he saw. Father Cammellas heard my confession and tried to dispel my fears. He saw the bell dashed about the floor and he also saw white wings floating in the air around the room."

At this point of the narrative Mrs. De Bar was attacked with a slight convulsion. A gurgling noise was heard in her throat, and blood exuded from her lips. She recovered in a moment, wiped her lips with a handkerchief and asken for a glass of water.

"You see the priest," she said, "he will tell you all. He is not a man to be imposed on. His fine prominent nose is indicative of the rigidity of character."

Father Cammellas is an Italian priest, and is attached to St. Anthony's Church, in Sullivan street. He was found last evening at the pastoral residence by the reporter. When the subject of the De Bar manifestations was broached Father Cammellas stated unhesitatingly that he had himself witnessed what appeared to him to be the work of supernatural agencies.

"As I was going into the room," said the father, "I heard the bell tinkling, and as I was crossing the threshhold it was dashed at my feet. It is also true that I saw white wings floating in the air, near the ceiling. I have witnessed these things myself, with my own eyes. I know a great many people will ridicule me for making such a statement, but I can't help that. I am simply telling the truth—just what I saw with my own eyes."

DOUBTING DOCTORS.

Dr. D. M. Brosnan accompanied Father Cammellas to the sick chamber. Dr. Brosnan testifies that he heard the ringing of the bell; he did not remain long in the room and saw no wings. He denied the theory of the other doctor that the blood was exuded from the gums or from decayed teeth. "I thought so myself," said Dr. Brosnan, "until I examined her mouth. Her gums and teeth are perfect."

Mrs. De Bar further claimed that a glass toothbrush which rested on the mantel has been dashed to the floor; that the picture of the Madonna was raised from its position and shifted to another place; that her tooth powder, combs, brushes, books and papers have been dashed about the floor by unseen hands. That she had at first administered a severe whipping to her little girl, thinking that she was responsible for these irregularities. The colored servant furthermore alleged that when engaged sweeping the floor the dust and dirt she had swept together would be again dashed back over the surface of the carpet she had a moment before swept.

THE AMERICAN FOOL BE.

How Much Good Whisky is Lost.

New York Times.

What is known among tailors as the "hip-pocket" is exclusively a characteristic of the American species of man. No other race possesses it, and it does not exist, even in a rudimentary form, except among the white men of North America. There is little doubt that it was originally developed subsequent to the introduction of the revolver. Prior to that time there existed no necessity for a hip-pocket, but as soon as the revolver came into general use, nature developed the hip-pocket in order to accommodate that useful organ. By natural selection and the survival of the fittest, it gradually came to pass that nearly all Americans were provided with hip-pockets, whether they needed them for revolvers or not. In all probability, the men who had no hip-pockets, and hence did not carry revolvers, were shot by men who were better provided, and thus at the present day every American has inherited a more or less well-defined hip-pocket.

There are disadvantages as well as advantages connected with this particular pocket. It demands from its possessor thoughtfulness and vigilance. The tendency of man, inherited from many generations of small-boys, is to put everything into his pocket. This seldom leads to any grave complications, so far as the older variety of pocket is concerned, but the hip-pocket must be used with greatest care. Its situation is such that it is liable, with its contents, to endanger pressure when its owner sits in a chair. This fact indicates that it should not be used for eggs or other fragile or explosive substances. On fourth of July it is quite common for small boys, who unanimously fill their hip-pockets with torpedoes to be blown up when sitting down to dinner—an accident which seldom has fatal consequences, but which compels the sufferer to take his meals in a standing position for several subsequent weeks. Glass bottles are obviously unsuited to the hip-pocket, and some of the best citizens of our western states have been severely cut, and have lost great quantities of whisky by disregarding this fact.

Mr. Withers is not a western man, and is wholly unacquainted with whisky, but his recent experience of the incompatibility of hip-pockets and glass bottles was very painful and embarrassing. He had returned to his Orange county home from a brief visit to New York, and had brought with him as a present to Miss Wilson—to whom he was betrothed—a bottle of that remarkable cement which is sold by side-walk merchants, and which is by them represented as being much stronger than wrought-iron. It had occurred to him that this cement would be a nice thing to have in his future house, since with it all sorts of broken china and glass could be mended, and every one knows that children will break a great deal of china. On the evening of his arrival home he put the cement-bottle in his hip pocket and called on Miss Wilson, intending to offer it to her as soon as he entered the house.

Mr. Withers was ardently attached to the young lady, and when he saw her before him he not unnaturally forgot all about such merely earthly matters as cement. The old people welcomed him politely, and, after a few moments of conversation, withdrew, with a discretion which it is to be wished that all old people would imitate. Being of a frugal mind, and knowing that the merciful young man should be merciful to his intended father-in-law in point of kerosene bills, Mr. Withers turned the lamp down and proceeded to make himself at home.

The bottle was a stout one, and would, perhaps, have withstood any ordinary pressure, but as Miss Wilson weighed fully a hundred and forty pounds, and as the back of the small rocking chair was of hard wood, it is not strange that the bottle yielded. Mr. Withers was so much interested in the weather and other subjects such as usually absorb the attention of young men in his position, that he did not notice the breaking

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 8 1880.

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As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

SEC. SHERMAN says the reduction of the debt for March is $14,000,000, the largest figure reached since contraction commenced.

GEN HANCOCK assumes to be a Missourian, on the strength of a St. Louis wife, and a farm of 480 acres in Windsor County, Mo

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THE New York *Herald* says that Sen. EDMUNDS is extremely averse to a Presidential nomination for himself, and that he is inclined to write a public letter refusing the nomination.

ACCORDING to the recent decision of Judge DRUMMOND, at Indianapolis, the Claim agent or attorney who withholds money from a pensioner commits a crime, and can be punished under the statutes now in force.

IN view of the great tide of emigration setting toward this country from Ireland, Philadelphia suggests that Congress set aside 300 000 acres of land in the West for those who come hither that they may at once be placed in a way to attain a comfortable subsistence.

ACCORDING to the report of the Mayor of New York City, the paupers, criminals, rich and insane of that geest metropolis number 10,306 persons, which is three times as many as the members of the Police and Fire Departments combined. Pauperism does not seem to decrease very rapidly.

WABASH, Ind., is the first place in the world to discard gas and use electricity exclusively. The test of the power of these lights was made Wednesday night and proved satisfactory. At the end of a month the Gas Company will have to step down and out so far as illuminating the Town is concerned.

REV. Mr. FLETCHER, father of the authoress of "Kismet" and "Mirage," says in his bitterness at the manner of his daughter's treatment by her English betrothed: "I would rather see my daughter married to an American blacksmith, possessing the attributes of a true man, than to any scion of the British nobility lacking them."

"MAJ." GRISWOLD, the keeper of the officer's prisons at Columbia and Macon, has been summarily dismissed from the snug berth of Law Clerk to the Solicitor of the Treasury. This is doing but tardy justice. An explanation of how he ever came to be appointed is due to the soldiers of the Country.

THE House Military Committee will recommend the following gentlemen as Managers of the National Soldiers' Home: Gen. ROBERTS of Maine; Gen. FRANKLIN, of Connecticut; McMAHON, of New York; Gen. MCCLELLAN, of New Jersey; Gen. PALMER, of Illinois, and Col. FELTON, of Wisconsin.

THE Springfield *Republican* says: "SEYMOUR and DAVIS, for instance, would be a ticket which nobody but EDMUNDS could beat—a powerful double-ender ticket, which makes Mr. SEYMOUR'S ill health of no consequence. TILDEN would be a weaker candidate than any of these men in the Democratic party and with the independent vote of the country; and the only candidate who would be weaker than TILDEN would be one nominated and backed by Tammany Hall."

SEN. VOORHEES is said to be disgusted at the turn things are taking in the exodus investigation. The testimony does not "pan out" to suit him. The last witness brought by the Republicans was one ADAMS, of Louisiana, who recited incidents connected with the intimidation of colored people extending over a period of 10 years. This testimony was given in such a direct way that VOORHEES has lost all interest in the investigation which he struggled so hard to start.

THE efforts of the Paper Monopolists to defeat the repeal of the duty on wood pulp paper and paper chemicals, are now concentrated in an intrigue to load the bill down with such a burden of ill digested schemes for removing the duty on steel rails, cotton goods, salt, etc., as will compel a vote against it of those who do not want to seriously impair the revenues. This is all wrong. The repeal of the duty on paper and paper materials is a clear cut, well defined issue, which everybody understands, and it has no logical connection with any other measure. It should be allowed to stand or fall upon its own merits.

SUPERIORITY OF RACE.

It is a singular thing that those who are loudest in asserting their belief in the superiority of the white race are invariably the ones who are always most clamorous to have that natural superiority bolstered up by all manner of artificial stays and supports. Never were there any greater fanatics on the subjects of the entire, innate, unquestionable superiority of whites to blacks than the Democrats. It was a subject upon which they did not admit an instant of argument. It was so self-evident, so ingrained in all men's natures that he who did not yield an unhesitating acquiescence to it was worse than one who sinned against the Light. To a reasoning man it would appear that such obvious and assertive natural force might be safely left to take care of itself; but this was something that Democrats never could made to understand. Though believing that a white laborer towered above a negro workingman like a mountain above a valley, they still clamored for laws to prevent his competition and prevent his taking the bread from the mouths of white men's children. They even went so far as to prohibit even the entrance of a negro into great States like Indiana and Illinois. Though the young black was, as a rule, not "comely"—and Democratic literature teemed with derision of his thick lips, protruding heels, and other bodily deformities that rendered him unpleasing to the feminine mind, there was no fear that curdled the blood of the Democrats more constantly than that all the young women of the country had almost insatiable longings for negro husbands. The spectacle was a familiar one at Democratic mass meetings a few years ago of wagon-loads of young women and girls bearing banners inscribed

"FATHERS AND BROTHERS SAVE US FROM NEGRO EQUALITY!"

The same crazy fear manifests itself in regard to the Chinese. In one breath we are assured that the white man is as superior to the yellow man as the latter is to the ape, and in the next we are told that, without the most severely repressive laws, the despised Asiatic, semi-barbarian will uproot the white man from his firm footing on this continent, and superimpose his imperfect Eastern civilization upon our more complete European social fabric.

These fears are simply ridiculous. If there is any one teaching of history that is indisputable it is that the Teutonic branch of the Aryan race, which dominates this land, is the race that has always ruled over such of the fairest portions of the earth as it has chosen to make its abiding place. There is much in blood, and the men of the Teuton-Aryan blood have always carried the scepter of the world and they always will. There has never been a condition of climate or environment in which men of that strain have not risen superior to those of other blood. They rule in burning India, and in frozen Russia—in swamp and desert, on mountain or in valley—on land or sea. It is not simply in ruling that the blood shows its power. The superiority of the manhood is apparent in every exigency of life. The American backwoodsman is a better shot, hunter, runner, walker or warrior than the aborigine he contends with; the Dutchman in cyclone-swept Java is a better trader, planter, sailor, soldier and worker than his native competitors; the Germans in China are beating the Chinese in every point of competition. So it has always been and so reason tells us it always will be. Wherever the Teuton-Aryan goes, he is master; he seizes the best lands, he secures the first position in trade, he gains the most profit from business; he overthrows his opponents by superior courage and strength in the shock of battle.

This, if nothing else, demonstrates that the white American has nothing to dread from competitors of a lower race. So far from Chinese immigration being able to overthrow us here, we believe that an experiment would demonstrate that Teuton-Aryan emigration would overthrow the Chinese in China. Our laborers are the cheapest in the world, because they are the best. Though they cost more, their superior energy and strength makes them relatively the cheaper. A thousand American laborers at $1 a day are more profitable for a contractor than 2,000 Chinese at 50 cents.

If a million Chinese were colonized in this country to day—were injected into the center of the community, a century hence would see no trace of them. They would not be wiped out by amalgamation, but by that law of Nature which says that the weaker race must go to the wall, where the two compete for the great prize of life—means of livelihood. This will become more evident as the country becomes older, and the conditions of life more exacting. Now there is a great demand for labor of all kinds, and whoever chooses can find work. A century from now there will be nearer an equality of laborers and labor, and the man who can do his work best will be chosen for it. As this process goes on the remnants of the weaker races—the Chinese etc., willbe squeezed out and extinguished.

This is not theory. This is something that has been done in every age of the world, and wherever men have struggled for bread. The stronger always gets it, and the weaker goes hungry.

DR. J. H. MCLEAN, the St. Louis manufacturer of "Liver Pills," has been devoting part of the immense wealth he has accumulated in the sale of his cathartic compounds to the development of some ideas he has in regard to artillery. After two years of secret work, at a cost of $100,000, he has worked his ideas into several new guns, which appear to have much merit. A dispatch to the *Enquirer* describes them thus:

As to the style of these guns, they are certainly novel. The "General Grant," for instance, is a two-inch rifled cannon, with a phosphor-bronze breech and a hammered Bessemer steel barrel. It has four magazines, and carries 12 shots in each—the 48 shots, it is claimed, being thrown in less than a minute with deadly accuracy, while the magazines can be changed in a second. The "Annihilator" is a cast-steel gun, which is intended to throw one shot a second continually; the others are equally marvels if they fulfill expectations, and tests, the Doctor states, have already been made. Of course, the invention lies in the nature of the magazine system and the automatic features which make the guns practically load and discharge themselves. The illustrations, as they appear in the proof-sheets of a coming book, show the new arms to resemble old-style cannon about as much as a church organ resembles a hand-cart. They are simply banks of light rifled barrels, with ingenious appliances at the breech, indecipherable to the non-expert. What the value of these costly inventions will be is soon to be known, as Dr. McLean, having his guns completed, has just gone East to ask the world to come and look at them, and to defy all the tests which may be demanded. From any point of view the case is a somewhat remarkable one. Either McLean is a great inventor or a rich man who has found a novel use for his money

METHODISM FOR THE SOUTH.

We spoke the other day with much earnestness of the necessity of the coming General Conference of the Methodist Church taking such steps as would turn the energies of the mighty organization of which it is the head to the regeneration of the South. There it will find a missionary work as commensurate to its mighty power as the Twelve Labors were to the strength of HERCULES. It can transform the South. It can replace the shiftless log hut with the tidy cottage. It can transform the snuff-dipping slattern into a cleanly, self respecting Christian woman. It can make of the indolent, vicious male of the "po' white trash," an orderly, industrious, thrifty citizen. It can dot the whole country beyond the Ohio River with school houses, libraries, churches, and institutions of learning. It can do all this much more easily and swiftly than any other means that can be brought to bear. And it is no reflection upon other denominations to say that it can do this better than any other one of them, for, aside from the fact that it is much the strongest of Protestant sects, its peculiar manner of proselyting has been demonstrated by the experience of a century to be the most effective method known to the modern mind.

It has a special fitness for the kind of work in the South, as its unexampled success in making converts wherever the English language is spoken shows. Other denominations come in to complete and perfect its work, but it is the great pioneer against the Sin, and Sloth and Indigence.

To fully appreciate this one should remember the work done in England at the inception of Methodism. The WESLEYS and WHITEFIELD and their colaborers found the lower classes mired into an almost hopeless slough of wickedness and ignorance. The zealous men began by an unsparing attack upon the root of the evils that were debasing the people. They urged first, a quickening of belief in the principles of Christianity, and next enforced by rigid discipline, abstention from the popular vices of all classes at that day, and these are enumerated in very plain terms:

Profane swearing, Sabbath breaking, drunkenness, buying or selling spirituous liquors, or drinking them except in cases of extreme necessity; fighting, quarreling, brother going to law with brother, returning evil for evil or railing for railing; the using of many words in buying and selling; the buying or selling of uncustomed goods; the giving or taking things on usury, *i. e.*, unlawful interest; uncharitable or unprofitable conversation, particularly speaking evil of magistrates or of ministers; doing to others as we would not they should do unto us; doing what we know is not for the glory of God, as the putting on of gold and costly apparel; the taking of such diversions as cannot be used in the name of the Lord Jesus; the singing those songs or reading those books which do not tend to the knowledge or love of God; softness, and needless self-indulgence; laying up treasures upon earth; borrowing without probability of paying, or taking up goods without probability of paying for them.

WESLEY wasted little time in controversy, frittered away little energy in hair-splitting polemics. All that he asked of men was that they should be actuated by an earnest desire to flee from the wrath to come. His mind was eminently practical; he was BENJAMIN FRANKLIN in theology. In no aspect was he grander than his earnest, unwearied efforts to awaken in his followers a desire to improve their personal condition, for his knowledge of human nature told him that the surest was to make men better and keep them so, lies thru their self esteem.

In his letters to his assistants—lay and clerical—we find continual admonitions to insist on cleanliness as a part of Godliness in their flocks. 'Lice are abominable," he writes to one, "and you should instruct your people that a little care will remove these pests effectually." To another he says: "It is shameful to allow the itch to continue when it can be stopped with a few spoonfuls of sulphur."

This is something of the spirit with which the poor whites and blacks of the South should be approached, and an army of Methodist missionaries, laboring in this true Wesleyan manner, would soon raise the people there to the same level of their Northern brethren.

And we repeat, that this is the only thing that can.

ELECTION IN ENGLAND.

The present excitement in England over the approaching election is fully equal to that at any ever held in the United States. The two parties have arrayed themselves against each other with all the strength which they possess, and the contest will be a severe one. It is hardly probable, however, that the Liberals will be in the ascendant. They have degenerated sadly in their ideals within the past few years, and are now so divided among themselves as to command little power in comparison to what they have held in the past. GLADSTONE is a strong man in many respects, but he is too hot headed, and ready to be swayed into violence at any provocation. His late speech upon Austria and Russia has brought down a storm of ridicule upon his head. Why he should call the latter a friend of liberty it is hard to see, the Government being the most absolute in Europe, and those opposed standing in the attitude of Revolutionists. BRIGHT is also strong, but both he and GLADSTONE differ largely in opinion from the third great Liberalist leader, Lord HARTINGTON. They are only united upon one point, and that is to defeat the Tories and change the Ministry.

This will be more difficult to do at this time than at any other, perhaps, for years past. The prestige of BEACONSFIELD is greater than ever. The Afghan war, notwithstanding all of the criticisims lavished upon the policy which dictated it, has won for Great Britain in Asia a reputation for military power that will materially assist it in retaining its hold upon India. South Africa, rebellious and unconquered, has been deprived of its most warlike chieftains and reduced to a quiescent state with British power triumphant. Everywhere the great Premier's astute statesmanship has been proved a success. At home the worst of the hard times is over except in Ireland, and the people of England do not allow themselves to be greatly influenced by conditions there, while the Irish themselves do not count upon Liberal ideas to assist them out of their difficulties.

Taking all those things into consideration it will readily be seen as said before that there is little prospect of a Liberal triumph. Was the party more united, and in principle what its name suggests, more earnest in its approach to an enlarged freedom, it would have the sympathy of people this side of the water. As it is the result will be regarded with a large share of indifference.

There are in Great Britian three classes, of voters—those in counties, in universities and boroughs. In Scotland and England the residents of boroughs have what is called household suffrage without any limiting value, but in Ireland it is rated at four pounds a year. The county suffrage varies in these divisions, the amount required being greatest in England, and it is here that the strength of the present ministry lies. The Liberal party is much the strongest in Scotland.

In Ireland, the value of household suffrage deprives very many of their franchises, as the mud hovels which a good share of the farming population call their homes would not reach in value the required £4, or $20. In fact, she has only about one voter in every 25 of her people.

The franchise system of Great Britain seems a muddle of inconsistencies, viewed in any light possible. There appears no "rhyme or reason" in the regulations, and many are manifestly unjust. The outcome of the whole is that the control of everything is in the hands of the wealthy and influential, and leaves little hope of the necessary reforms to elevate the classes, who are crying out in despair at their hard condition. This fact is recognized by PARNELL and his friends in the contest which they are carrying on for Ireland's independence, for it will amount to that in the end whatever the declared object is at present. It is this inequality of representation, this monopoly of the electoral franchise by the aristocratic classes and the consequent grinding down of the poor that will bring Great Britains ultimate decay, which is as sure to come as that the night will follow the day.

A GROSS DISCRIMINATION.

Another cruel snub has been administered to the Dominion of Canada. And it is administered with cold deliberation that leaves no doubt of its meaning.

It seems that it has been the practice of the Queen of England to send a present of $25 to every one of her subjects who succeeded in giving birth to triplets. To any beside Englishmen the reason of this has always been ridiculously obscure. It could not be as an incentive, because no woman by taking thought can determine whether she will have but one child or a half a dozen. It was too small to be of any substantial benefit in helping the parents bear the unexpected expense of trebled happiness, and so to American eyes the gift was none of the dimensions to square with any well-recognized motive. But to Englishmen—accustomed to wild intoxication upon the weak sillabub of the *Court Chronicle*—there was an overpowering combination of Oriental magnificence with an apotheosis of the maturnal instinct in the sending from the swelling coffers of the Queen of an amount equal to the cost of a yard of lace on one of her gowns to the young mother who had just enriched the realm with three prospective taxpayers.

But recently a Mrs. SPENCER, of Bushleigh, Ont., fully impressed with the duty of a nation in a new country, presented the blushing Mr SPENCER with a trio of mewling infants, and in the first burst of natural exultation at her proud achievement, she wrote to the Queen to announce what she had done, and modestly hint for official recognition of her performance of her obligations as a loyal British wife, in the shape of the customary "fi-pun'-note." After her letter had passed through all the mazes of the Colonial and Home Circumlocution Offices, it finally came back to her through the Under Secretary of State for Canada with the reply that the Queen has ceased this bounty except in Great Britain itself. The following official explanation is given:

The Queen's rule is to give a small donation to the poor people of good character on occasion of triple births where the children survive, the money being given to assist the parents in providing food and clothing shortly after the birth of the children. The money, when given, is by no means a reward, but simply as an act of charity.

Now, stripped of all official verbiage, this is an insult to all loyal Canadians, which they will hardly receive calmly. It is discriminating in the most aggravating way against their productions and in favor of those of England. It is a virtual declaration that while babies born in England, when presented in quarter-dozen lots, have a prospective value as soldiers or ratepayers, that promises to repay a royal bounty of $8 33 per head, given as encouragement to their mothers, those born in Canada have no such real or prospective value. Will the Canadians endure this official depreciation of their stock? Never.

THE PUBLICATION of the decrees against the Jesuits and other unauthorized religious bodies in France has caused a good deal of excitement and a great difference of opinion even among those who are the strongest Republicans. It is questioned whether they are not in their repressive character at variance with the true principles of Republicanism, and whether their carrying out will not strike a blow at the freedom of opinion and action which it should be the object of the Government to secure. At the same time the danger which is incurred by the instruction of youth in Jesuitical Imperialism is fully recognized, but it is thought that it could be met in some other way less in consonance with the spirit of an absolute monarchy. Threats have been made of resistance to the decrees, which are couched in the plainest terms, the meaning of which cannot be mistaken, and leaves nothing to the societies in question but unqualified obedience or open resistance.

THE discovery that France is going to try to freeze out Great Britain by building a canal across the Isthmus of Panama is overwhelming. Who would have dreamed that DE LESSEPS, the gentlemanly French engineer, so full of enthusiasm for his project, because of the benefit to commerce, was in reality a black hearted political schemer, an agent to carry out a nefarious plot to destroy a great nation? But the United States has mentioned its disapproval in season. That resolution introduced recently into the House frowns down the whole thing, and will set us right in that regard before the whole world.

THERE is an attempt to construct a boom for GROESBECK, of Cincinnati, but that gentleman loves a shining silver dollar too well, to want to waste many of them on so uncertain a thing as the Democratic candidacy for the Presidency

For the Blade.

AROUND CAPE HORN.

Six Months on Blue Water.

A Very Old-Fashioned Experience.

A Lady's Log of a Trip in a Sailing Vessel from New York to San Francisco—One Hundred and Sixty-Five Days of Winds, Storms and Calms.

PART II.

"You must call things by their right names," said Miss C. to me as I shot off my dexter finger in the direction of the bow. A smile had already been raised at my calling the main-top "a platform" and afterward—as I perceived the smile—a staging, and the need of laying in a stock of nautical wisdom was becoming most apperent. The object at which she had pointed she informed me was the "t'gal'nat fo'cas'l," pronounced as if it were a single word and not a very long one at that, a feeble "thank you," was all I was able to vouchsafe, while another orthographical struggle with that glibly pronounced word was taking place in my mind. Finally as curiosity obtained the upper hand of my timidity or vanity, whichever you will, I sharpened up my pencil and went boldly about asking questions and setting down answers. Subsequently I was much amused at a juvenile calling the mizzen and spanker masts the "two hind masts;" but in those callow days the adjective would have struck me for its lucidity, but for nothing else. I shall proceed now to give you the names of those objects about me to which I shall have daily occasion to refer, and to give you something of an idea of the dimensions of the ship, etc. Of course, as you may already know, there are a great many technical nautical terms which only an expert would care to learn, but the subjoined is what all observing persons wish to know, as soon as they step aboard a ship.

The "Ocean King" is 267 feet in length and 42 feet 9 inches in width and of 2,510 tons burden, she is one of a very few four masters, three masters being the usual completement. Her main spar rises 175 feet from the deck, I will give you the names of the masts and sails, in their proper order, from the bow to the stern.

Foremast,	Main-mast,
Fore-sail,	Main-sail,
Lower top-sail,	Lower top-sail,
Upper top-sail,	Upper top-sail,
Top gallant sail,	Topgallaant-sail,
Royal,	Royal,
Sky-sail,	Sky-sail,
Mizzen mast,	Spanker mast,
Cross Jack,	Spanker sail,
Lower top-sail,	Gaff topsail,
Upper top-sail,	Lower spanker stay-sail,
Top gallant sail,	
Royal stay-sail,	Upper spanker stay-sail,
Between masts,	

Main topmast stay-sail,
Main middle stay-sail,
Main top-gallant sail,
Fore topmast stay-sail,
Inner and upper jibs.

The "Ocean King" runs in the regular line of New York and San Francisco packets, but is not confined to that, she goes where she can make the most money, from Frisco, instead of returning direct to New York she will sail with a cargo to Antwerp. Her figure head is a very handsome and imposing effigy of the God Neptune, with crown on head and trident in hand. It is all in white and gilt. That portion of a vessel which lies below the water, and in which is stored the cargo, is called the hold. The three different openings, one at the bow, one at the stern, and one amidships, through which (by steam,) freight is taken on or discharged, are called hatches, and the wooden structure which are put over them and hooked firmly to the deck, after all the cargo is in and sealed down, is called the hatchway. The decks are known as the main deck, which is two-thirds the length of the ship, and the poop deck. The main deck is forward of the other, and a few feet lower down. That portion of the deck which lies about midships is known as the quarterdeck. The compartments, which are detached, come in the following order from the bow to the stern:

First—Top gallant forecastle, closets for the men, a recepticle for sundry bulky things connected with the anchor, etc.

Second—Hatchway,

Third—Galley, or in plain English, kitchen; and the sleeping and living place of the sailors called the forecastle. The engine-room and carpenter-shops are also under this roof.

Fourth—Mess-room, where all the officers with the exception of the first mate eat and sleep.

Fifth—Hatchway.

Sixth—Cabins and state rooms.

Seventh—Hatchway.

Eighth—Wheel house.

There are 37 souls on board, which I will enumerate in the proper order. Captain F. and wife and daughter, Mrs. E., Mr. T. and wife, Mr. H. First Mate, Mr. M. Second Mate, first and second boatswains, carpenter cook, steward, mess boy, engineer and 22 common sailors. The watches are of four hours' duration night and day, excepting that which is called the dog watch, which on our ship occurs between the hours of 4 and 8 P. M., and is of but two hours' duration. This division is to enable the mates to alternate in the matter, of the night eight hour watch. For instance Mr. H.'s watch on deck to-night, will be from 8 to 12, when Mr. M. takes the place until 4, after which Mr. M. must come on again, through the medium of the dog watch Mr. H. will to-morrow night have the middle watch, and Mr. M. the one of eight hours. When the mates are on duty they walk constantly, and are on the *qui vive* for any change of wind or unusual phenomens. Their half of the crew must also be up, and ready to respond instaneously if needed. There is always a quartermaster at the wheel, a boatsmain on the quarter deck, and a watchman at the bow. At sea, instead of saying it is so much o'clock, we say it is so many bells. The binnacle bell is struck by the quartermaster at the wheel, and announces the hours. It is immediately answered by a corresponding bell at the bow, tapped by the watchman. At the hours of four, eight and 12 the bell gives eight taps, after which it commences at one again, an extra tap for every half hour. The after hatchway is immediately in front of the man at the wheel, and in the back of the hatch (which faces the quartermaster) is constructed a receptacle for the compass, a clock, a stand for a spy glass, and accommodations for a lamp. this place is called the binnacle, and the ship parlance, the man at the wheel is "abaft the binnacle." We will now proceed to the sidee of the ship, for of course common sense teaches which is the bow and which the stern, the terms most commonly used are weather or windward side, and lee or leeward side, and they are one or the the other according to the direction from which the wind blows, it is most essential to ones comfort to get on the lee of ships and people, but the port and the starboard sides are always the same, the former is on the right hand as you walk aft from the bow, and the latter is on the left hand. The port side on our ship is considered as belonging to the first mate. His state room is on the port side, and his half of the crew issue from the same quarter of the forecastle, when their watch comes on, and as they proceed about their duties, they always favor the port side. The same statement will hold good with reference to the second mate and the starboard side. At first blush this looks a somewhat unnecessary pushing of discipline, but it is probably to prevent confusion in emergencies. The fine breeze with which we were favored yesterday died away during the night, and now an almost dead calm prevails; the huge sails flap idly against the masts. The carpets and oil cloths have been taken up and stored in the hold, the gay brocatelle hangings in the state rooms, and the piano covers are removed and packed carefully away, until we go into port, the velvet upholstered furniture is freshly clad in sober-hued linen, and all the pretty trifles which serve to grace an apartment have gone into strict retirement; the piano and heavy chairs are lashed and screwed to the floors, the slats, or partitions, set in the dining table, and everything made taut for the voyage.

The dorsal fin of a large shark, being observed cutting the water at our bows, brought us all on deck. The ugly visitor was not very sociable, and soon left us. A few Mother Cary's Chickens (stormy petrels) skim the water about the ship. They are small birds, indeed the smallest of all sea birds—about the size of a robin I should say—a rich seal brown in color, with a few white feathers on the back of the body; they are web footed and subsist upon infusoria and ship's refuse. We see a great many jelly fish; red is the predominating color in some, green in others. From the deck they do not look very unlike a sun flower. They possess a number of long tendrils which, running downward, supply them with nourishment, and all jelly fish are poisonous to the touch.

SEA SICKNESS.

C. and Mrs. E. were the first to succumb to sea sickness, but the cases proved of a mild character. A dense fog is appearing off our bows, and a damp chill wind seems to spring from it.

July 30—Speed improving since yesterday, an average of six knots (miles) all day, which is fair sailing. A heavy fog has prevailed for two nights, necessitating the constant use of the fog horn. Once it was answered by a bark which left New York about the time we did. A fog horn is used to proclaim our whereabouts to any possible neighbors. It resembles a bellows, with a couple of tin horns, about two feet in length, where the nozzle of the bellows is. The instrument is worked in the same fashion, and emits a sound which, heard from a distance, is not unlike the lowing of a cow. As it is not only foggy but sprinkling, we endeavor to content ourselves below. Mrs. E and Miss C. have already commenced upon the mountains of fancy work they propose doing on the passage, and the dining table looks like a demented flower bed, with its weight of molds pigments, delicately tinted sheets of wax, bunches of green leaves and moss, and all the other accessaries to wax flower manufacturers Some of us read, and Miss F. who seems endowed with an uncommon amount of activity, has a finger in every pie, cooking, sewing, packing and bringing lemonade for the crowd, in all of which she requires a deal of assistance from that deftest and handiest of spouses, the captain, whose only remonstrance, at the foremost and imperative summons, is a whimsical look accompanying the statement that he hasn't "any more rest than a toad under a harrow."

July 31—The fog horn kept up its note of warning all day yesterday, and toward evening was answered by the prolonged whistle of a steamer bound to New York

She was not visible, but the familiar note sounded decidedly friendly. Last night there was a brisk shower, and this morning we luxuriated in a rain water wash. Since the rain, the wind has been light and the weather charming, "ringed by the azure world" we gaze off on the measureless expanse of water, wishing we might solve its hidden mysteries. The jelly fish are not so numerous, and have changed in appearance. We frequently encounter fine specimens of Sargasso weed, and I have already become acquainted with the appearance and odor of what's food. Its proximity is announced to the nasal organs first, the whole atmosphere being impregnated with a violently fishy scent. Soon after immense fields of purple, oily-looking water come into view. These are the pasture grounds of the leviathans of the deep.

Another shark was visible this morning, but he was too far off to be attracted by the pork-baited hook we put over for him, and a little later a loud and startling "blow," sounding exactly as if it had been suppressed, until further endurance became impossible, accompanied by a flounder in the water, at the stern of the ship, proved to be a whale. It must have come up from under us, and was far more startled than we were, for he made off as fast as possible, coming to the surface no more than he could help.

Before finishing this letter I must give you an idea of

OUR LIVING ROOMS.

There are two cabins, the wood work of which is black walnut, highly finished, and with handsomely designed gilt moldings. The forward cabin is the dining room, and into it open the pantry, store room, and steward's room, which, as I previously stated, my spouse and I occupy, the legitimate occupant taking up his quarters in the mess room. Forward of this is the vestibule, which communicates with the First Mate's stateroom on the port side, and the Second Mate's room opposite, and the forward companionway, reached by a flight of half a dozen steps. The only furniture of this cabin, is the diningtable, two haircloth settees, all firmly screwed to the floor, and the Captain's armchair at the head of the table. The after cabin contains a piano, marble-topped center-table, velvet upholstered armchairs and sofas. When in port, this cabin looks a perfect little *bijou*. The Captain's, Miss C.'s and Mrs. E.'s staterooms open out of the after-cabin the bath and wash room also, and the vestibule to the after companion-way. Washing and ironing days at sea are pretty trying, but are relieved of some of their horrors by the picturesqueness of the surroundings. Water is husbanded with miserly frugality, not only the Croton river water, filling our tanks, but the rain water, laboriously caught and deposited in great hogsheads. Mrs. F does the washing for her family, in one-half of the wheel-house, while I occupy the other half with my family laundrying. We take turn about with the washboard, sometimes use warm water and occasionally must be content with cold, but with such a small quantity in either case, that it is difficult to say which there is the most of "elbow grease" or water. Indeed, the clothes are more irrigated than washed. The clothes line is stretched across the house top (roof of the cabins) and Mrs. F. and G. do the "hanging out," the latter as also, the chief operative of the "wringer" which he turns with much vigor and grace. At noon, this last day of July we partook of our last fresh beef our ice will probably hold out a day or two longer. They have some live stock on board, chickens, ducks and four pigs. With this exception, we will from now on subsist on canned and salted fish and meats. The crew have lime juice served out to them every day as a preventive of scurvy: when a pig is killed the men have fresh meat, but the poultry is for the captain's table and the mess room.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mr. "Will" Kernan Eats His Leek.

Okolona States.

We do not intend to surrender
State rights;
Our liberties;
Our laws;
Our Manhood;
Our locomotion;
Our vision;
Our speech;
Our Peace!
If you attempt rob us of these, by all the Wrath
That lay in
CONFEDERATE SWORDS;
By all the powder and ball that slept in
CONFEDERATE MUSKETS,
We will
MEET YOU,
And we will be WITH YOU to the
BITTER END!

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

Sunday World.

Street urchin to Bohemian whose boots have given way extensively:

"Say, what sort of jokes have the sidewalks been telling your boots? They're on the broad grin."

***

At a club where the players are believed to be in the habit of correcting the errors of fortune by the exercise of skill, a gentleman forgets his diamond ring in the wash-room and sends a waiter for it.

The waiter goes with a mental protest against being compelled to waste his time, but returns in a few moments in stupefied surprise:

"I wouldn't go just yet," he whispers to the gentleman, "stay and play. You're in luck. Here's your ring!"

***

"Annette, I am going to have company," says a belle of the Rue Breda to her maid, "and I want you to go to the fish market and get some fish, some of the best."

"Yes'm."

"Only don't buy them from ma—she'll swindle you."

***

A young actress urges her friend, Count X., to give her a splendid bracelet she had long set her mind upon possessing.

"I'll give it to you," says the Count finally, "but on one condition—you must ever wear it on the stage. My wife might see it if you did?

"Oh, I see—and raise a row."

"No; make me buy her one like it."

***

At an examintion of medical students who have gone up for their degrees:

First Examiner—Guess we ought to pluck about half of these fellows, I never saw such an ignorant lot.

Second Examiner—Sh! Let's pass them. They'll have to call us in for consultations!

***

An Italian is walking with a friend, and they pause before a lofty and frail scaffolding where a workman is engaged in some dangerous work.

"Let us move on," whispered the Italian; "the poor fellow might fall and then people would think we had the evil eye."

***

One of the theatrical managers of Paris always receives an author who brings him a new play in a cold room, and when the young man unrolls his manuscript and begins to read, rings for the servant and says, 'Justine, put a couple of dramas on the grate."

Nestor Roquelan, when he had the Varieties, was more considerate, though he was not distinguished for taking religious care of manuscripts entrusted to him.

One day an author came to him in *un triste salnds* (Anglice—a sad stew) complaining that his piece had been mislaid and lost.

"Calm yourself, my dear boy," said Roquelan, benevolently; "open that cupboard yonder. You will see a heap of plays. Take any three you like."

***

A gentleman is presented to an old gentleman who pretends to have discovered the secret of eternal youth, though any one can see with a quarter of an eye that he hasn't.

"Eighty six years of age!" he cries in enthusiastic admiration; 86 years of age! Why, bless my soul, I never should have thought you a day over 85."

***

Said one day an excellent lady whose excellent daughter is the happy wife of a promising young advocate:

"I am and ought to be the happiest woman in the world, for I have a daughter that is never talked about and a son-in-law that every one is speaking of."

PERSUADED.

A Conductor Who Backed Down.

Before the train left Bay City yesterday morning for Detroit, a woman nearly six feet tall, and having a complexion like a fresh-burned brick, entered the depot followed by a dog nearly as big as a yearling calf. Having purchased a ticket, the woman stood beside the train until the conductor came along, when she led off with—

"You have been pointed out to me as the boss of this train."

"Yes m," was his modest reply.

"Well, I'm going to Detroit for the old man."

"Yes"

"And this dog is going along with me. He goes where I go every time in the year."

"Yes, he can go down in the baggage car."

"Not any he can't! That's what I stopped you for. This 'ere dog is going 'long in this 'ere car and nowhere else!"

"The rules of the road—"

"Rules be hanged! My old man can be hanged around by everybody and he never demands his rights; but Lucinda Jane, she hain't Thomas—not by a jugful!"

"Madame, let me——"

"I don't want no clawing off!" she interrupted, as she peeled a pair of black mittens off her big red hands. "I'm going and the dog's going, and what I want to know is whether you want to raise a row on the cars or have it right now and here!"

The conductor looked the dog over, and was about to shake his head when the woman began untying her bonnet, and quietly remarked:

"I s'pose, being as I'm a woman, it would be no more than fair for the dog to sail in with me. Come here, Leonidus!"

"Madam," replied the conductor, as he felt a shiver go up his legs, "take your dog and get on board!"

"Honest injun?"

"Yes."

"No row after the cars start?"

"No."

"Then that settles that, and I'm much obleeged, though you did kinder hang off at first. Leonidus, foller me and behave yourself!"

The Cadenza.

Reiss.

I had begged Beethoven to compose me a cadenza; he refused, and told me to write one myself, and he would correct it. He was much pleased at my composition, and altered little, only he thought one very brilliant and difficult passage, though effective, too perilous, and charged me to write another. Eight days before the performance he wished again to hear the cadenza. I played the offending passage and failed in it; he told me again with some temper to alter it; I did so, but the new passage did not satisfy me. I studied the other valiantly, without for all that making myself

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and analyses.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. C. J., High Point, Mo.: Try Lee & Shepard, Boston.

S. N. H., Dayton, Wash. Terry.: We have no maps of present.

J. B., Spirit Lake, N. Y.: Write to Farmer, Little & Co., New York.

J. C. H., Utica, O.: Sorry we have not a copy. Send us one, and we will see.

W. E. D., Elvira, Ia.: Our acquaintance is not sufficient to enable us to say.

E. I. R., Bear Lake, Mich.: We are not sure that we know to what you refer.

W. H. T., Walterville, Iowa: Address the American Bee Journal, Chicago, Ill.

J. C. H., Near Maysville, Pa.: We regret to say that we have not the book named.

D. E. E., Westfield, Ill.: Address S. K. Harris, Tilton Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. E. A. W., South New Haven, N. Y.: Send us a copy and we will see what can be done.

T. H., Crystal Springs, Miss.: The German Minister of War is Gen. Arnold Karl George Von Kalnoke.

Marcus Garvey, Bruin, Ind., wishes to obtain the address of any person or persons of his own name.

F. R., Green Springs, O.: The book is published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, No. 27 Park Place, New York.

J. J. M., Seneca Falls, (no State): Why do you fail to sign your name? See rules at head of this department.

Wm. H. Golden, Seneca Falls, N. Y., would like to hear from comrades late of Co. B, 8th Iowa Inf., Vet. Vol.

G. W. B., Cromwell, Ind.: We do not believe that a body would weigh any more at the poles than at the equator.

H. J. W., Wolf Dale, Ind., asks: Can any one tell me the whereabouts of Evan Davis, formerly of Herkimer County, New York.

HARWELL SILVER, Grove Lake, Minn., late Captain Co. I, 10th Ill. Cav. Vols., asks us to say that letters addressed as above will reach him.

D. K. EVERSON, Westfield, Ill., wishes information regarding Robert Evans. When last heard from he was living at Normal Springs, Ia. His son Frank was in California.

M. R. I., Oxford, W. Va.: Apply to the Legislature of your State for permission to fill out your initials with a name. See rules at the head of this department.

C. M. H., Edinburgh, Ma., wants the address of Dr. Crothers, Surgeon 88th Ohio Vol. Inf. in the Fall of 1861, or that of A. W. Warner, Post Surgeon at Camp Chase in 1864.

W. T., Maxwell, Cal., asks: "Can some of the numerous readers of the BLADE inform me what good farming lands, convenient to markets, are worth in the Neosho Valley, Kansas?"

DAVID DEEP, Bangor, O., would like to obtain the address of John Dilley, Captain of Co. B, 45th Iowa, Fa. V. V. I. He was taken prisoner July 22, 1863, in front of Petersburg.

SAMUEL HARRIS, Union Lake, Minn., late a member of Co. I, 16th Inf., Ill. Vols., wishes to obtain the address of some of his comrades or officers, also of the Regimental Surgeon.

F. B., Green Springs, O.: 1. The BLADE published a very full sketch of the life of Sen. Blaine recently. 2. We do not now recall any such book. 3. Write to Harper & Bros., New York.

T. M. DAVIES, McGregor, Iowa, wishes to know the postoffice address of Capt. George W. Lloyd, Co. B., 4th Iowa V. V. Infantry, and the Surgeon that was in the same regiment when it discharged.

W. T. FRANCISCUS, Waco, Mo., wishes to obtain the address of Lieut. James Watson, of Co. I, 24 Iowa Cav.; and also of George Raff, of the same company, or Theobold Rinke, of Co. K, same regiment.

J. H. CONNELL, Buffalo City, Kan., wishes to obtain the address of Benjamin Hovey, of Co. D, 18th Ind. Vols., or any other member of said Company; also, the address of Jesse Scott, Quartermaster of the 8th Regt., Ind Vols.

X. Y. Z., Albion, Ind.: For full information regarding Government scientific expeditions, address the Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C. 2. Our present Minister to Japan is Hon. T. B. Van Buren, located at Kanagawa.

W. J. W., Pain's Prairie (no State): We do not employ agents for the sale of any books. The publisher of "Andersonville," D. R. Locke, is employing good agents in all parts of the country at liberal terms, but the BLADE Company sells all its books direct to the purchaser.

J. E. W., Columbus, Neb., writes: "In answer to the inquiry of H. R. N., Mansfield, O., as to the address of Robert Colwell, I would inform him that his postoffice address is Clarksville, Merrick Co., Neb. He came to this State from Chippewa Falls, Wis., four or five years since.

N. H. R., Coldwater, Mich.: 1. We are sorry say that we have not the book you name. 2. A current of air blown by a bellows or other contrivance in a boat against the sail would not propel the boat any more than it could be moved by a man in the boat who should push with a pole against the sail.

M. L., Mendota, Ill.: The round playing cards you wish to know about are manufactured by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. They are round, instead of square, and instead of being in two colors, each suit is different. The spades are black, diamonds red, hearts yellow, and clubs green. They are in very general use in the East, and are preferred by many.

J. N. G., Sterling, Kan., asks: "What is the best work on poultry, either book or pamphlet form, treating on the best blood and the best way to manage a hennery?"—We can recommend to you Burnham's New Poultry Book; see BLADE of April 1 for full description. The regular price is $3, but we will send you a copy, postpaid, on receipt of $1.50.

EBER, Port Allegham, Pa.: Should the person who wishes to withdraw a letter from the post office before it goes into the mails succeed in identifying himself as the sender, the Postmaster may return it to him. But should the letter once pass from the office of mailing, it is very doubtful whether the Postmaster would be justified in delivering it to any one else than the one to whom it is addressed.

F. B., Minnesota: The manufacturers of nitro glycerine seem to be terribly afraid that some one will find out that they have it for sale, and hence do very little advertising. Nitro-glycerine exploded on the top of rock will break it into fragments more effectually than a charge of powder inserted by the ordinary method of drilling. This is because the explosion is so sudden and violent that the air above cannot escape from the force of the blow.

R. G. M., Hinsdale, Mich.: We do not do business in that way. If you have a "sure cure" for the disease about which the correspondent inquires, we should be pleased to publish it in the BLADE, and allow him and others to have the benefit of it. But we can hardly undertake to act as a medium to obtain purchasers for your "cure," if you wish merely to carry on a money making operation. If the latter is your plan, our advertising columns are open to you, as to other business men.

O. F. P., Reading, Mich., asks: "In what year did the nineteenth century begin? Are we in the 1880th, or are we in the 1881st year of the Christian era? We are having quite a discussion, and we have agreed to leave it to the BLADE."—The nineteenth century began with the year 1801. We are now, according to the revised reckoning, in the 1880th year of the Christian era. The 1881st year will begin on the 1st of January next, and will be completed with the 31st of December following.

A. E. A., North Liberty, Ia., asks: "1. Has there ever yet been found a race of human beings who did not know how to keep or kindle fire? 2. Can bison be crossed with common cattle? 3. Does the majority of the Jewish population in the United States vote the Republican ticket? 4. Does a crow's tongue have to be cut before it can talk? 5. If so, how is it done?"—1. Not so far as we are aware. 2. Yes, a successful cross has been established in Kansas and Nebraska. 3. We have no means of forming an opinion. 4 and 5. Our own private belief is that this is a popular delusion.

E. L. R., Newton, Kan.: If your trouble is of a very expensive kind, we fear we should hardly be able to pay for it, or for the poetry which is its inseparable cause. There is probably no greater or more deep rooted error in the minds of young writers than the belief that any crude or illdigested "literary" composition has a pecuniary value, and that any periodical is glad to purchase. We are only reiterating advice in suggesting to persons who seek to enter literary work that the majority of them will find almost any ordinary method of gaining a livelihood more certain and remunerative in the long run. There is an astonishing amount of good writing done now-a-days, and the competition is so keen as to leave no market for any but the best work.

G. W. E., Melvin, W. Va., asks: "1. Is a woman the proper one to make application for a pension, her husband being alive? 2. Is a drafted man entitled to a pension? 3. Is a man entitled to a pension that enlisted for three years, and four months after was discharged for disability? 4. What is the duty of every good citizen, if he believes there are fraudulent applications being made for pensions? 5. Who will be the proper one to inform concerning such claims?"—1. We should think not. 2. Yes, if he received injury or disability in the line of duty. 3. Same answer. 4. To write to Hon. John A. Bentley, U. S. Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C., and state the facts as he understands them, or if he does not know the facts, his suspicions. The latter will order a thorough investigation.

I. R. D., Petrolia, Pa.: It is probable that for business purposes and the transmission of news, the Morse system of telegraphy will continue to be employed, even though the telephone should be made to work over longer distances than is now supposed possible. The transmission and receipt of a message by telephone necessitates the presence of both the sender and receiver, either in person or by proxy, and this is not always practicable or convenient. Besides, a telephonic message makes no record, a matter which is of great importance in business affairs of any magnitude. 2. Both the institutions you name are good, and both will doubtless do as they agree, at least we have no reason for assuming the contrary. At the same time, we may remark that the value of a "situation" depends very largely on what income it brings to the holder, as well as the possible opportunities for improvement and development which it presents.

AGUES, Exeter, Neb., writes: 'Inquisitive' may be right, and I very believe she is in some things, but I am quite sure she labors under one grand mistake, although she stands back in the shade and does not emerge into the full sunlight that her real color may be comprehended. She seems at least to partake somewhat of the spirit of those with whom she lives in close proximity. The Jews were required as a people to observe the seventh day, as a holy day of rest. And those of other nations who were servants, or otherwise connected with that people, were under the same law, but none other. There is no evidence in all God's word, old or new, that any other day of the week was substituted in place of the seventh as a holy day, but there is abundant evidence to show that the seventh day command faded away with the Jewish Church.

W. W., Fort Sanilac, Mich., asks: "1. Was Gen. Charles Lee, of the Revolution, a relative of the Confederate General Lee or of Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia? 2. Please give a short biographical sketch of Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution."—1. He was not. Gen. Charles Lee was the youngest son of John Lee, a Colonel of the 6th Regiment in the British service. Gen. Robert E. Lee, of the Confederate service, was a grandson of Henry Lee, who was a first cousin of Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia. The latter was a son of Richard Lee, who emigrated to Virginia during the reign of Charles I. 2. Robert Morris, the financier and statesman, was born in Liverpool, England, in 1733, and died in Philadelphia in May, 1806. At 13 years of age he came to Philadelphia with his father, and entered the counting-house of Charles Willing, where he subsequently became a partner. He made several voyages to Europe, and on one occasion was made prisoner by the French. He was a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1775-78, and a signer of the Declaration of Independence. Mr. Morris was a member of the Ways and Means Committee, and used his personal credit to the utmost to maintain the troops in the field during the War of the Revolution, and secure such loans as were needed. In 1780 he established a bank, to which he subscribed $70,000, mainly for the purpose of supplying the army with provisions. He also founded the Bank of North America, and from February, 1781, to November, 1784, was Superintendent of Finance, pledging his personal credit whenever his official resources were inadequate. Morris was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1776, of the Convention which framed the Federal Constitution in 1787, and was United States Senator from Pennsylvania in 1789-95. He was offered the post of Secretary of the Treasury, but declined in favor of Alexander Hamilton. In his old age Morris embarked in extensive land speculations, which proved ruinous, and the last few years of his life were spent in prison for debt.

O. J. L., Vienna, Kan., asks: "What kind of machinery is necessary for the manufacture of sugar out of sorghum cane, besides a good cane mill and evaporator? 2. Is there any book published on molasses making? If so, where can it be bought, and what is the price? 3. Is there any improvement in use by which molasses can be tested when it is boiled enough?"—For sugar, the syrup should be boiled down until it weighs 13½ lbs. to the gallon of cold syrup. The syrup should then be run into a cooler from the evaporator, and the temperature reduced before barreling. Ordinarily the syrup will be well crystallized at the end of two days, but four to five days may be required. It may be drained by any of the ordinary methods. A centrifugal rubber is the most expeditious. This is a vertical double cylinder, closed at the bottom and partially open at the top, supported in an upright position by means of a central shaft, and with gearing by means of which it may be made to revolve with great rapidity. The inner cylinder, into which the mush sugar is placed, is finely perforated, and the machine is made to revolve with much speed as to force the syrup through into the outer cylinder, thus separating it from the sugar. The machine must be made strong, or the rapid revolution will cause it to burst. To drain large quantities requires steam or horse power. The mill, tanks and utensils used in sugar making should be kept perfectly clean, particularly from bagasse and scum. Graining may be greatly facilitated, by stirring a small quantity of well grained mush sugar into the syrup, whilst yet warm but not hot enough to melt the sugar. A pint of sugar to a barrel of syrup is sufficient. After having thoroughly stirred in the sugar, the syrup may be put in barrels and stored. The bungs should be left out until the syrup has become perfectly cold. The little leaven of sugar will soon be found to have leavened the barrel. 2. We do not know of any such book. 3. Write to the Rayner Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

D. B. S., Marcia, Ill., asks: "Will you please explain how the present revision of the Bible came to be undertaken, and what has been accomplished?"—The necessity for an authorized English text of the Bible led to the appointment, May 6, 1870, by the Convocation of Canterbury, of a committee with power to revise the King James version of 1611, and to associate with them scholars of other denominations. The American committee was organized in 1871, under the power of association. It was selected from different denominations, chiefly from professors in theological seminaries. Several deaths have occurred among the British and American committees, and at the present time the British committee contains 52 active members, 27 at work on the Old Testament, 25 on the New; the American of 37, 14 on the Old and 13 on the New. It was not intended that the committee should furnish a new translation, but they were expected to make a conservative revision of the text, removing "errors, obscurities and inconsistencies," "introducing as few alterations as possible consistently with faithfulness." While the text of King James was taken from late mediæval manuscripts, the revisers have followed in the New Testament the "oldest and best uncial manuscripts," which can mean nothing else than the Sinaitic and Vatican codices of the fourth century. No change is made without a vote of two-thirds in favor of it. The English committees transmit from time to time confidential copies of their revision to the American committees; the American return theirs. Then follows a second revision to harmonize results. If any difference remain they will be indicated in an appendix or preface. The work was expected to take 10 years, but will probably occupy 12. The New Testament is ready for the printers, and will be published during the coming Summer. The Old Testament is not in so forward a state. The members of the committee give their labor, but their expenses (now amounting to about $100,000) are paid by the University presses, which alone have the right in England to print Bibles, and the "revised edition" will belong to the presses. No one can publish any but a "piratical" edition in this country, and it is exceedingly probable that the English publishers will have the entire monopoly of it. It would not be becoming in the American Bible Society to print a piratical edition, and there will certainly be no other way to get an American edition. It is not known what changes have been made, as the proceedings of the committees have been secret. It is not likely to increase denominational differences, but rather to decrease them.

PENSION MATTERS.

Concerning a Court of Appeals for adjusting Pension Claims, Mr. T. W. Tallmadge, of Washington, writes: "Knowing many of your readers are interested on the subject of pensions, I write you in regard to the proposed legislation of Congress on this subject.

Bills have been introduced that no doubt will result in making provision for a re-examination of Pension claims that have been rejected by the Commissioner of Pensions of which there are 60,000 in number—and near 4,000 now before the Committees of Congress—and no prospect of 10 per cent. of them being acted upon. Hon. Geo. W. Geddes of Ohio, of the House Select Committee on the payment of Pensions, Bounty and Back Pay, proposes a bill (said bill to be approved by a majority of the Committee) which provides a Court, composed of competent persons selected from the legal and medical profession to be held at Washington City, which shall be a *Court of Appeals* for all pension claims that have been or may be disallowed for whatever cause.

Hon. J. R. Thomas, of Illinois, submits for the minority of that Committee a substitute for that bill which proposes a *Board of Appeals and Review*, established as *a subordinate branch of the Interior Department*, to be composed of three members, two from the legal and one from the medical profession, at a salary of $3,500 each, to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate.

This Board to be independent of the Pension office and shall be given jurisdiction and determine all cases for original or increase pension or restoration to the rolls, when such claims have been decided adversely by the Commissioner of Pensions.

The Board is to call on that officer for all the papers in the case but is restricted from receiving additional evidence, but in the determination whereof shall liberally construe the existing Pension laws with a view of doing complete justice to the claimants fixing the rate of pension within the provision of the general laws, and the Secretary of the Interior under that decision shall cause the name of claimant to be inscribed on the pension rolls. If upon the review it is found under the strict letter of the laws in force the claim cannot be pensioned, but is equitably entitled they may report the case to the House of Representatives with their recommendation as to action and rate of pension at which claimant should be pensioned.

When the adverse decision of the Commissioner of Pensions is affirmed the papers are to be returned to Pension office and additional evidence may be there submitted.

The Senate Committee on Pensions have decided to report a substitute for the measure known as the "Sixty Surgeon Bill," providing for the examination and adjudication of Pension claims filed in the Pension office in such manner as shall do away with the present *ex parte* system.

The Bill before the Senate and which failed to pass the 45th Congress provides commissions not exceeding 60 in number (the Districts to be assigned by the Commissioner of Pensions) being composed of two Clerks from the Pension office, one from the legal and the other from the medical profession, who shall hold annual sessions within their district at appointed times, taking the testimony of claimants and their witnesses for the use of the pension office.

The substitute embraces the same provisions except it provides for such commissions in each Congressional District whose duty it shall be to hold sessions three times a year at every County Seat within their District, and appointees shall be equally from the two political parties. The expenses of the Commissions and taking the testimony to be paid by the Government.

This whole plan for original claims is deemed impracticable and will work great hardship to indigent and invalid claimants, imposing severe construction of the liberal pension laws, additional expense and inconvenience in proving their claims as well as very great expense upon the Government.

It is believed the proposed plan for hearing original claims will not be adopted, or any change be made, but that Congress will provide some plan for reviewing rejected claims and thus remove that burden from the Committees and do justice to claimants, and that many such decisions will be reversed if properly presented for a rehearing even before the Pension office.

Also let me impress all who believe they have claim for Pension *to present their claim prior to July 1st*, 1880, to obtain payment from the discharge or death of the soldier, for under the present limitation any claims presented subsequent to July 1st, 1880, will only commence from the date the application shall be filed in the Pension office.

On His Hands.

N. Y. Tribune.

Mantilini is having a most melancholy time in his wife's millinery establishment in Paris. In January last, a lady, a stranger, gave an order for a hat of Pamela shape, but of singularly exaggerated proportions. It was to be felt, thickly furred, with a broad crown, an immense brim, heavily trimmed with ostrica feathers, and an immense stuffed bird of prey. The man milliner might almost have suspected that he was being hoaxed, but fashion has such strange caprices that he perhaps did not see anything strange in the article demanded. The hat was made, but on its being sent home, the address given was found to be a false one. The hat appeared likely to remain long in stock, and all his attempts to pass it off on casual customers as the "newest thing out" were met with looks of incredulity. Passing on the Boulevard one day, he thought he recognized his mysterious customer in a smartly dressed young person before him. Here was an opportunity to avenge the wrong and ridicule he had been made to bear; following her until he met an officer, he gave her into custody. When taken before the Commissary of Police, she proved to be an assistant at a rival establishment; she was immediately set at liberty, but did not let the matter end there, and at once brought an action for false imprisonment, demanding $260 damages. The famous hat being produced in Court, excited mingled wonder and admiration, as it was handed about from bench to bar for inspection. The Court gave a verdict for $60 damages and the costs, and, as the defendant could not prove that the plaintiff was the customer who gave the order, the hat still remains on his hands.

His Preference.

A board school teacher was endeavoring to ascertain the extent of her children's knowledge of numbers. On the question being asked, "Would you rather have three paper bags with two oranges in each, or two paper bags with three oranges in each?" all but one little fellow expressed themselves as without preference. The teacher asked this pupil for his decision, and he was persistent in liking the three bags; his reason for this was "So I could have more bags to bust!"

The Sunday School.

The Wheat and the Tares.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, APRIL 18, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The harvest is the end of the world.—Matt. 13: 30.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt 13: 24-30; 37: 43.

24. Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field: 25. But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat and went his way, 26. But when the blade was sprung up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. 27. So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? 28. But he said, Nay, lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them. 30. Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them, but gather the wheat into my barn. 37. He answered and said unto them, He that sowed the good seed is the Son of man; 38. The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom; but the tares are the children of the wicked one; 39. The enemy that sowed them is the devil: the harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels. 40. As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire so shall it be in the end of this world. 41. The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity; 42. And shall cast them into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth. 43. Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A man which sowed good seed in his field (v. 24.) It is a good record of and man that he sowed good seed in his field. Every man has a field. There is a divine "Homestead law," by which every settler in this world has a parcel of ground assigned him, whether he is willing to improve it or not. And he who would have a good crop from his field must first see to it that he sows good seed there. Some men's fields are a great deal larger than they suppose; but no man's field is so small as to be unworthy of his best efforts at its cultivation. John Bunyan, the unlearned tinker in Bedford Jail, seemed to have a very small field to look after; but he sowed good seed in it, by the telling of a simple gospel story, and the whitened fields from that sowing stretch farther than the eye can reach. Joanna Wesley, burdened with household cares and taxed to the utmost by the needs of her little ones, could never have thought her field a large one; but she sowed good seed there, and as a result of it one of her sons claimed the world as his parish, and scattered good seed over all its surface, while the songs of another still cheer sower and reaper alike, throughout his brother's wide parish. Your field may have its center in the legislative hall, in the pulpit, in the court room, in the sick chamber, in the teacher's chair, in the place of business, on the farm, in the factory, in the forecastle, on the vessel's deck, or in the station of menial service. Wherever it is, see to it that you sow good seed there. Let the story be as your record is recalled in the coming years, that in all your field, by your counsels and by your action, by precept and by example, you sowed the seeds of love and sympathy and wisdom, of unselfish endeavor, and of heroic doing and enduring, according to your opportunity. If this be the story of your sowing, glorious will be the story of your garnering; for "he that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

While men slept, his enemy came (v. 25.) Whoever is off guard, the devil is always on the watch. He waits to work mischief by night and by day. If ever we sleep on duty, for a moment, we are in danger from his ill doing. But we cannot always be awake. Oh! if some one would only guard us while we sleep. What an added sense of security at night a faithful watchman gives! A trusty policeman whose beat includes our home; the night watchman whose familiar tread is heard passing our door on the corridor of the summer hotel where we stop; the lock-out on the ship we are voyaging a passage in; the sentry before our tent in the camp—how much safer we feel for this guarding of us in our hours of sleep. But all these are mere human guards. At the best they keep us from no spiritual harm; and they may fail us even in the sphere assigned them. One, however, there is, who can keep both body and soul in safety, and He is always on the watch in behalf of those who trust him. "He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." Ah! it is well for our little ones to be taught to pray, before they close their eyes at night; "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray thee Lord, my soul to keep." And who of us can grow beyond the need of such a prayer? While men sleep their enemy comes. Lord, guard and keep us from the wiles of our enemy, whether we sleep or wake.

Then appeared the tares also (v. 26)—Bad seed has an amazing vitality. It will hold its own against the largest odds. It will grow and flourish without any of the care and nourishing that good seed calls for. Even though it were planted largely, it will outstrip the other in its growth, and show itself in blade and ear at the rankest. Let a child be never so carefully trained at his home, where good seed only is planted in the field of his mind, if he afterwards finds at school or in the street, or at the neighbor's, an unworthy companion to whisper vile suggestions in his ears, or to instruct him in evil ways, the sowing of an hour may be the undoing of years, or at the best, when the blades of good are sprung up and bring forth their fruit in his life, tares will appear the accursed tares also. Who can fully root out of his manhood's memory the fruit of evil thoughts and desires and indulgings in his long ago? Who can say that there are no signs now in his speech, in his manners, or in his thoughts of an unworthy companionship, or improper reading, or of wanderings from the right way, when it was the planting time in his earthly career? However it was that the seeds of sin were first sown in our hearts, the unfailing groth from that germinal beginning appear in the field of our lives at midsummer and at autumn tide.

An enemy hath done this (v. 28.)—Not everything that comes to us is to be welcomed as from the Lord. The devil is at work, and he has a hand in a good many matters that concern us closely. Paul, writing for himself and Silas and Timothy, says to the Thessalonians: "We would have come to you, . . . once and again; but Satan hindered us." When we find obstacles in the path of duty, it is not for us to say that the Lord would turn us aside; but rather that Satan is trying to stay our progress and he mustn't succeed. "Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man." And when we find ourselves in perplexity or embarrassment, when untoward circumstances make our course a trying one, when peculiar dangers threaten us or our loved ones, it may be that the Lord has done this; and it may be that he has permitted the devil to do it. It is important for us to consider what is the truth on this point. The command, "submit yourselves to God, is followed by one of like positiveness, "Resist the devil." Have a care, then, that you do not resist God, by submitting yourselves to the devil, or accepting his doings as providence.

Nay; lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them (v. 29)—It is not always easy to correct the evils we find in this world, without harming the good. If we had it in our power to work great reforms in a nation that had suffered from bad government, we should find a difficulty at many points in bringing everything to the absolute standard of right, before the people were educated to new ways of thinking and acting. Moses had to consider the hardness of Hebrew hearts in his regulation of the divorce system. Public sentiment and prevailing customs can never be wisely ignored in practical legislation, or in social regulations on any subject. In all questions of discipline—in the school, in the family, or by an employer or commander—care must be taken not to root up that which is worth saving, in the endeavor to destroy that which is unworthy. So in the treatment of our associations and friendships, and of traits of disposition in ourselves, or in those whom we love, we cannot wholly separate the good from the evil; we cannot at once get everything we approve and reject every thing we disapprove. We "have need of patience," of forbearance, of considerateness. If we take hold too vigorously of the faults which we see in ourselves or in others, we may do more harm than good, destroying that which is precious, in our vain endeavor to do that which is of the final harvest in the season of the growing grain.

The harvest is the end of the world (v. 33.) Harvest time will come, even though it be long delayed. Wheat and tares are not to be together forever. The struggle of the good against the evil will have its end. Let no wrong-doer think that because he has jared us as well thus far as his upright neighbor, there is to be no difference in their future. "The Lord doesn't settle all his accounts in October," said a quaint old preacher to a godless man who boasted of the good crop his farm had yielded that year in spite of his Sabbath work, in planting and hoeing and harvesting, all through the season. The full result of evil courses are not to be estimated until the final harvest. What if you have neglected your home interests without being disgraced before the world? What if you have seemed to profit by dishonesty in business, or by wronging the defenseless and unsuspecting? What if no harm has come to you by day or by night, although you have risen up and lain down in prayerlessness for all these many long years? What if you do stand better to-day in the eyes of the world—with your show of integrity, your position through ill-gotten wealth, and your success in the line of your heart's desire and your life's endeavor—than many a faithful, self denying, and prayerful child of God? What if the tares you have sown in your field have flourished even better than the good seed in your neighbors? God's settlement time is merely postponed; it is not abandoned. "The harvest is the end of the world." When that time comes "the Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them that do iniquity, and cast them into a furnace of fire. . . . Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

SPELLING REFORM.

Dr. H. M. Bacon's Views Upon the Subject.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I am glad to see the BLADE contending ernestly for the faith ov the Spelling Reformers. The work goes bravely on. I never complain ov those who complain that we do not go far enuf. Let them trust to

Time,
And that which shapes it to some perfect end.

Perhaps we mite go faster. But science moves, but slolY, slolY, creeping on from point to point. And the strength of the Spelling Reform is that it aims to be thuroly scientific. I for one am wel content with our progres, if only we can keep the ball moving. Sometimes I am reminded of a politician in an election campaign, who on being askt if he was confident of succes, replied, "Wel I feel a good deal like an ant trying to roll a ded elefant up a hil, but I don't mind that so long as the elefant gets up somehow." In the Spelling Reform we hav an elefant on our hands, a ded elefant, in the inertia, the unthinking adherence of the multitude to the current orthografy. The activ opposition we are beginning to encounter from those who claim to think, is not only encouraging but amusing. Nothing pleases me better than to be told that we ar inconsistent. Ov course we ar. I know very wel that the R and W I hav just ritten ar utterly useles, but the charj ov inconsistency comes with a very poor grace from those who insist on fiting plough, dough, cough, rough, through, and so on to the end ov the chapter, as if all these words were to be pronounst exactly alike. One must be very blind not to see that the current English orthografy is a mass of inconsistencies. In fact, as Prof. March says, we hav the worst spelling on the planet. But nothing is more absurd than the filological or etymological argument against fonetic spelling. I say this the more freely because I was myself formerly over-awed by it. Archbishop Trench, when only a dean, fritend me out of my wits. I was alarmed by such forebodings as the folloing, which I take from a recent defence of the current orthografy. "Put f for ph and r for rh, and scores ov Greek derivatives would cease to be recognizable as such. Eliminate the l from alms, and make it amz, and who could see that it had any connection with eleemosune? Who can see it now by simply looking at the silent letter, if he is not familiar with its history? and can he not learn the pedigre ov the word when it is ritten, as I hope soon everybody wil rite it, amz?

This latest defender ov current orthografy is so thuroly demolisht in the last *Interior*, by our stalwart reformer, O. C. Blackmer, ov Chicago, that I am curious to see what he wil say in reply.

In conclusion I would especialy commend to all your reflecting readers the following testimony given by distinguisht scolars as to the emptines or the etemological objection to spelling reform. Right here I will quote from a recent letter of Dr. J. A. H. Murray, of London, Eng., the learned editor of the new dictionary of the English language. When completed, (it is hoped in 10 years,) it will be in four volumes, each the size of Webster's Unabridged. He says, and I follow his spelling:

"All that you say about the Etymological question is tru—to philologists, indeed, such truism, long ago soldet and done with, that it is with surprised regret that one is recalled to the general ignorance of people on the matter. Its ignorance all the deeper because fogged with touching simplicity, in the belief that it is grounded on knowledge.

"It is not only pitiful to see the expressions or Archbishop Trench—uttered just a quarter of a century ago, when English philology was in its pre-scientific babyhood and scarcely anything was known of our language in its earlier stages, save the outward forms in which it had come down to us in MS. or print—quoted against the rational reconstruction of our spelling; but it is unfair to Dr. Trench himself, who then stood so well in the front of philology, that we may be perfectly sure that, if leisure had been given him to keep pace with the progress of the science, he would now hav been second to no one as a spelling reformer. I must hasten to get the first part of the dictionary out, for that, I believ, will supply am munition to kill the etymological dragon Men will there see that the 'curren spelling' is a passing phase, with no consecration, no title-deeds, one of a dozen fashions which have preceded it, and as open to change as its predecessors. It is necessary at every turn to speak of it as the 'current spelling,' 'the present spelling,' 'the present fashion of writing the word,' etc., to remind people that words are living and growing realities, and forms of spelling but their pictures—is modern fashion too often their caricatures.

On this same point Mr. Sweet, the recognized chief of Anglo-Saxon scholars in England, says:

"The idea, too, that because etymology is an amusing and instructiv pursuit, it should therefore be dragd into practical orthografy, is about as reasonable as it would be to insist on every one having Macaulay's 'History of England' permanently chaind round his neck because history is an improving study. In conclusion, it may be observed that it is mainly among the class of half taught dabblers in filology that etymological spelling has found its supporters."

I will close the etymological argument by a short quotation form Dr. Murray:

"Every student of filology studies the science of vocal sounds and the history of writing. The spelling of the English language embarrasses them in all their studies, and is the opprobrium of English scholarship. They wish to reform it. 'I was prejudiced formerly,' says the Hon. George P. Marsh, American Minister to Italy, "as most scholars were, against orthgrafic novelties, but the argument is too strong on the other side, and I should be glad to see a fonetic spelling in English." So says our venerable chief; so say we all."

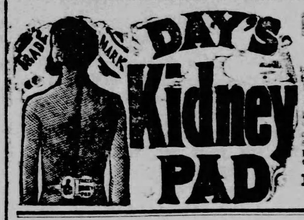
In reading the statements ov such men ov science, one is reminded of the famous saying ov a great filosofer, "A little filosofy inclineth a man's mind to atheism, but depth in filosofy bringeth men's minds about to religion."

H. M. BACON.

A Determined Bride.

Albany Argus.

Albany girls stand no fooling. One of them was to have been married a day or two ago and the girl was all ready, the minister on hand, and the feast spread, but still no bridegroom. "I'll wait for him just ten minutes," said the girl, "and then I'm open to proposals." Ten minutes flew like the wind, and a little red-haired fellow, with a paper collar, and his trowsers all frilled at the bottom, stepped up, proposed, was accepted, married, and scooped in the banquet.



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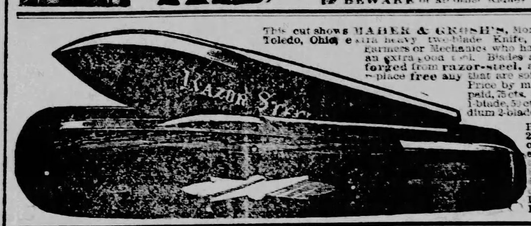

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Pneumatic Clocks.

From a Paris Dispatch.

Paris clocks have long afforded a subject of ridicule to foreigners. In a few days there will be no room for derision. Within the last week handsome public illuminated time pieces have been erected in the middle of the causeway of the leading thoroughfares. These are all in communication with the works of the new Pneumatic Clock Company, in the Rue St. Anne. By means of subterranean tubes this company receives the time direct from the Observatoire every morning, and regulates all the tim

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1880.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 71,049

THE unusually forward condition of the season, producing improved roads and stimulating business, has produced a corresponding effect on the figures at the head of this column. We print of this issue of the BLADE, 71,049 copies, or 987 more than the edition of last week. This is conclusive evidence of what we have all along asserted, that thousands of people desire to take the BLADE who are not now on our lists; and that they are availing themselves of the first convenient opportunity.

In this connection, we wish to say to our readers that we shall be obliged to them if they will send us the names of any friend or friends who would be likely to subscribe for the BLADE. We are now offering for a limited time special inducements to subscribers for one year, and those who intended to take a first-class political weekly during the Presidential campaign can do so a great deal more cheaply by subscribing now than by waiting till the campaign opens. Every intelligent, earnest Republican owes it not only to his party, but to himself, to do everything in his power to extend the circulation of such papers as the BLADE during the campaign of 1880.

"COL." EUGENE FAIRFAX WILLIAMSON would be a fine attachment to TILDEN'S Literary Bureau.

PEOPLE who pretend to know claim that KELLEY is much more anxious for a reconciliation than TILDEN.

TILDEN has the lead in Pennsylvania so far of the delegates to the State Convention, which meets on the 28th. His friends in that State seem to understand the "wires."

THERE is profit in an agency for "Andersonville," for it sells at sight. There is a great deal of unoccupied territory to be had. For particulars address D. R LOCKE, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

THE New York *Tribune* announces that a considerable body of policy-holders of the New York Life Insurance Company have brought suit for an accounting in respect to their dividends.

THOSE who want to put the Government into the hands of unrepentant Rebels should read "Andersonville." As everybody wants the book, an agency is a profitable thing to have. Write to D. R. Locke, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

THE women tailors in New York struck Monday for an advance in wages. They have been receiving from $6 to $9 per week, and they now desire $10, and to have this uniform. It remains to be seen what success they will have.

THEY hint that Gen. SHERMAN and the President are not on the best of terms Quite likely. Gen. SHERMAN is not very apt to remain on good terms with anybody who interferes with his eccentricities, as doubtless the President has had to.

AMONG EDISON'S other inventions, he is said to have discovered a process to separate gold from what is called the "tailings" of mines by electricity, by which a much larger amount of the precious metal is secured than by the usual process.

The Democratic members of the Missouri Legislature are thus classified as to Presidential preferences: SEYMOUR, 55; TILDEN, 26; BAYARD, 11, THURMAN, 9; HENDRICKS, 6; HANCOCK, 5; DAVID DAVIS.

SECURE a territory for "Andersonville" while the good is left. The book is a faithful record of the great crime of the century, and every lover of his country will have it. An agency is profitable. Address D. R. LOCKE, Toledo, Ohio.

ACCORDING to the cable returns thus far received of the elections in 218 constituencies in Great Britain the Liberals have elected 206 members, the Conservatives 122, the Home Rulers 12. The Liberals have gained 58 and lost 17, while the Home Rulers show a gain of three seats.

THERE is hope for St. Louis yet. A citizen of that City the other day sent to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue $500 which he said his conscience would not allow him to keep. He was penitent, but not enough as to sign his name, using the initials "O. B."

THOUSANDS upon thousands of the best young men of the North were murdered at Andersonville. The book of that name is the only account of it ever written, and it is selling very rapidly. For an agency address D. R. Locke, Toledo, Ohio.

A PRIVATE letter received in Washington from a TEXAS Republican says that a careful canvass of the delegation discloses the fact that six are SHERMAN men, five are disposed to regard the preference as binding, and five may be set down as wavering or scattering. This state of affairs, he says, gives the control of the delegation to the SHERMAN men, and under the application of the unit rule at Chicago, will give the Secretary the 16 votes from that State.

OVER 40,000 copies of "Andersonville" have been sold, and orders are coming in with great rapidity. It is the most rapidly selling book that has been before the people since Uncle Tom's Cabin. Agents are wanted in every unoccupied Township in the United States. Address D. R. LOCKE, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The past week, in the history of the Forty Sixth Congress, will go down to posterity as the week in which Congressman WEAVER, of Iowa, succeeded in getting the eye of the Speaker of the House. Having got it, Mr. WEAVER proceeded to introduce his now justly celebrated resolutions declaring that all currency, whether metallic or paper, should be issued by and under the control of the Government, and not by or through the bank corporations of the country, and that such currency should be a full legal tender. The resolutions also declare that the $872,000,000 of public debt redeemable in 1881 should not be refunded but paid as rapidly as possible, the mints being run to their full capacity in creating standard silver dollars for that purpose. Mr. WEAVER, who expressed his pleasure at having been able to secure recognition, replied to GARFIELD'S remarks against the resolutions, and declared that their principal purpose was to make an issue against the National Banks. A vote was taken at the close of his remarks, and the resolutions defeated, yeas 84; nays 117. Here endeth the first lesson.

The BLADE mentioned last week that Chairman SPRINGER, of the House Committee of Election was supposed to be engineering a scheme in the interests of TILDEN, to unseat Mr. WASHBURNE, of Minnesota, and give his place to DONNELLY. On the 1st inst. the Committee decided to unseat the former, but refusing to seat the latter. In the House, on Monday, Mr. SPRINGER, arising to a question of privilege, indignantly repudiated the alleged arrangement, and had read from the Clerk's desk letters from a Mr. FINLEY, of Minnesota, showing that a strong attempt had been made to bring him under party influences. Mr. SPRINGER declared that he was not TILDEN'S man, that he proposed to decide the case on the law and the facts as he understood them, and that he would not be dictated to by anyone.

The attempt to place paper and printing material on the free list, bids fair to be defeated by the pressure of other interests to burden the free list with additional articles. Mr. TOWNSEND, of Illinois, made a motion in the House on Monday, to discharge the Committee on Ways and Means from further consideration of the bill placing paper and printing material on the free list, and putting the bill on its passage. The motion was defeated by a vote of yeas 112, nays 89, not the requisite two thirds.

The debt statement for the Month ending March 3, shows that the decrease of the public debt for March was $14,700,000. This remarkable showing is owing largely to the discontinuance of refunding operations.

New York advices show that the arrivals of immigrants at Castle Garden during the month of March reached a total of 21,272, which is not only unprecedented heretofore, but is in excess of any month during 1879, and only 1,012 less than during the first four months last year. The total arrivals since January 1 have 34,833, against 10,858 for the corresponding period in 1879; 8,593 in 1878, and 7,316 in 1877.

Secretary Sherman visited Ohio last week for the purpose of consulting with his political friends and aiding the forwarding of the "Sherman boom." At Mansfield on Thursday he was cordially received by his old friends and neighbors whom he addressed briefly. On Friday he visited both legislative halls at Columbus, and was received by a majority of members in a short recess. In the evening a reception was tendered him by Gov. FOSTER to which the public generally were invited. The BLAINE men seem anxious to convey the impression that SHERMAN was not cordially received in Ohio, an intimation that must be taken with allowance.

The Republicans of Kansas held their State Convention at Topeka on the 1st inst. A test vote showed that the convention stood 197 for BLAINE, to 111 for GRANT. The resolutions adopted declare that "JAMES G. BLAINE has the confidence of the Republicans of Kansas," and that they recognize in him a statesman worthy to lead the National Republican party to victory.

The Nebraska Democrats met in convention at Columbus on the 1st inst. They fall cheerfully into the TILDEN howl, and declare in their platform that said TILDEN was basely cheated out of his election, and that "The Democratic Party of Nebraska pledges itself to ceaseless execration, pursuit, and punishment of all the authors, aiders, abettors, allies, and beneficiaries of that fraud, and promised all its strength to the vindication of the majority rule, which alone can perpetuate our Democratic form of Government." It is perhaps needless to add that the delegation chosen is largely composed of TILDEN men.

Our international relations are somewhat disturbed by the statement of the Spanish authorities that a movement is on foot in this country to send an organized force of men to make an attack on Cuba. The District Attorney of New York has made energetic efforts to discover the alleged filibusters, but the Spanish authorities express the belief that they have already escaped from this country. A steamer named the "Tropic" is suspected of being engaged in the expedition.

AN early resignation of Queen VICTORIA'S Cabinet is announced. The Queen is at Baden Baden, and a Secretary has been dispatched thither to inform her Royal Highness of the overthrow of her Ministry in the elections. Some of our townsmen, who had high hopes this morning, can sympathize with the good woman in her hour of affliction.

VIRGINIA Democrats are frightened. The Chairman of the Readjuster party has issued a call for a State Convention July 7. This indicates that the Readjusters do not propose to support the Democratic Electoral ticket, and the Democrats charge that a secret alliance has been effected between the Readjusters and Republicans.

COUNTY Conventions for the election of delegates to the State Convention to choose delegates to Chicago were held in Missouri Saturday. Of 13 Counties heard from, seven are instructed for GRANT, one for BLAINE, two presumably for GRANT, and three send mixed delegations.

SOME very cheap and very attractive books will be found in our new list elsewhere given. Read it over and make your selections while the assortment is complete.

WHO SAVED THE DAY?

A reference to the Battle of Shiloh is very timely now, as to morrow morning is the anniversary of the opening of the bloodiest struggle—in proportion to numbers, and excepting Franklin—that history of mordern warfare records. Eighteen years ago Monday ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, commander of all the Rebel forces west of the Alleganies, had drawn up his concentrated hosts within a mile or two of the unsuspecting Union army, tenting in fancied security upon a broken plateau on the bank of the Tennessee. How he was able to do this without discovery or molestation is one of the mysteries of the war. There is no explanation consistent with ordinary skill in making war that will account for the commander of a great invading army, camped in an exposed position, in the very face of a stronghold of the enemy, allowing that enemy to come out his stronghold, move leisurely up towards him for three days, camp during the night within hearing of his drums, and be surprised by an attack at daybreak the following morning. It seems incredible to any soldier that this could be done at any time—and impossible after we had a year's training in war, yet it was done on the morning of the 6th of April, 1862.

After the success of Gen. GRANT'S army at Donelson had forced back the whole Rebel line between the Alleganies and the Missisippi, Gen. GRANT moved his army up the Tennessee about 170 miles to Savannah, an insignificant village, which he proposed to make a base for operating against the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, which was the Rebels' principal artery of communication East and West. Subsequently Pittsburg Landing, seven miles farther up, was found to be better adapted to that purpose, and the bulk of the Army was moved thither. The Rebels concentrated to resist this movement at Corinth, Miss.—an important railroad junction—18 miles from Pittsburg Landing. Thither ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON—who was believed to be the ablest of the West Pointers who had gone over to the enemy—hastened all the forces possible. He saw the imprudence of the Union commander in establishing a relatively small force on that side of the River, and he hoped to be able to crush it by a superior force, before it could receive assistance. If he could do this it would more than restore all the prestige that the Rebel cause had lost on account of the loss of Forts Henry and Donelson.

Meanwhile Gen. BUELL'S fine army—which was out of a job because of the retreat of the forces which had confronted it to join in the concentration against GRANT—was leisurely marching to join GRANT and assist in the movement.

The leading principle of modern warfare has been aptly defined to be that two men can whip one, and they must do it before he can run away or obtain assistance. It would seem that at that time JOHNSTON understood this principle better than the Union commanders opposed to him, for, learning the near approach of the head of BUELL'S column, he moved out of Corinth on the third of April with 45,000 men to precipitate them upon GRANT'S 32,000. These waded and floundered through the 18 miles of mud and water for two and a half days, and on the evening of the 5th camped so close to SHERMAN'S and PRENTISS'S Divisions that their tattoos could be distinctly heard. The Union soldiers were awakened the next morning by the headlong charge of the enemy into their camp,—and the deadly roar of cannon and musketry.

All that the courage of men could do to repair the mistakes of the officers, those men did. On our side the battle became a "men's fight" in a few minutes, and was carried on by the men in the ranks opposing in their own way the bitterest resistance they could to the impetuous advance of the enemy. By 4:30 P. M., our men had been driven back to within a half-mile of the River, and as the Rebels gathered their energies for a grand final effort which they felt would complete their victory by the capture or destruction of GRANT'S Army, our men also took advantage of the lull, to reorganize their defense. The lines were hastily re-arranged: the remnants of the batteries were gathered together upon the key-point of the position, and manned by all the artillerists that could be found, and the two gunboats moved up to where they could rake the advancing Rebel lines with their great guns. Just at this critical juncture LEW WALLACE'S long-expected Division came up from Crump's Landing, the First Division of BUELL'S forces appeared on the field, and from that moment the tide of battle began to turn. The shattered Union Army was reorganized during the night, and BUELL'S forces all came over the River. The next morning the aggressive was taken by our forces and by 4 P. M. the enemy was driven entirely off the field. The losses of the contending forces in the two days' fight were reported by their respective commanders to be:

Union:	
Killed	1,733
Wounded	7,782
Prisoners	3,958
Total	13,573
Rebel:	
Killed	1,728
Wounded	8,012
Prisoners	959
Total	10,699

Two points connected with the battle have been bitterly disputed. This first is as to whether SHERMAN allowed himself to be surprised on the morning of the 6th. The evidence seems to be beyond doubt that this was the case, though SHERMAN and his friends have always strenuously denied it.

This next is as to whether the arrival of BUELL'S forces saved GRANT'S army from destruction. The views on this among the soldiery depended wholly on the Army to which the disputant belonged. If he was a member of the Army of the Ohio—from BUELL, the commander, down—he was invincible in his belief that nothing but the arrival of NELSON on the afternoon of the first day prevented the killing or capture of every man on the left bank of the Tennessee who wore a blue uniform. If, on the other hand, he was a member of the Army of the Tennessee, whether Gen. GRANT or a private soldier, he was equally confident that, with the aid of LEW WALLACE'S Division and the gunboats, they could at last driven the Rebels off and held their ground. This is one of the pregnant possibilities of history about which men will probably continue to dispute as long as the Battle of Shiloh shall continue to be remembered.

Among the most interesting of recent contributions to the history of this sanguinary struggle is a spirited account given in a recent issue of the *Enquirer*, of the forced march made by Gen. NELSON, of the Army of the Ohio, to reach the Army of the Tennessee in time to be of assistance to it in the fight that he knew must come off, and with overwhelming numbers on the Rebel side. The account is written by E. HANNAFORD, Adjutant of the Sixth Ohio, the first of NELSON'S regiments to reach the fiefd, and tells the story of the long tramp over the flooded country with graphic force and fascination.

BUELL, according to Adjutant HANNAFORD, had started off in a leisurely way, to join GRANT, and his order of march had put MCCOOK'S Division in front, NELSON'S second, CRITTENDEN'S third, and WOOD'S fourth. They had not gone far when MCCOOK came to a standstill at Duck River because the Rebel Cavalry had burned the bridge across it. Says Capt. HANNAFORD:

The Duck River bridge at Columbia, was one of the very highest in Middle Tennessee, and perhaps 300 feet long. There was not a pontoon in the whole column. The future magnificent Engineer Corps then had no existence, though a dim prophecy of it might be descried in the regiment of "Michigan Mechanics and Engineers," a battalion of which was now with McCook. The river, greatly swollen by late rains, was rushing a tremendous current, nearly or quite 40 feet deep. There was no help for it—that huge, gaunt skeleton of trestle work and timbers, the bridge must be replaced.

McCook tackled the arduous job without unreasonable delay, and by the 19th had his Michigan Mechanics fairly down to business. Soon be put on a picked detail from Willich's Thirty-second Indiana, but even with this addition the force was small. More than that, it was inexperienced. Meanwhile the difficulties of the undertaking grew daily more and more apparent. Fidgety, as usual, Nelson kept edging up to McCook by repeated changes of camp, so that when Gen. Buell came up from Nashvill, on the 26th of March, our Brigade (Ammen's) was within two miles of Duck River.

And here it was that Gen. Nelson rendered the Union cause by far the greatest service of his life. The magnitude of this service, it is not easy to compute. But one datum for an approximation to it the reader will appreciate, and that is the impregnable fact that, although Buell, throughout the march was in communication with St. Louis by telegraph, and with Savannah by couriers, no misgiving ever reached him respecting the safety of the army at Pittsburg Landing, nor was he urged once to greater celerity of movement as being desirable to counterpoise the concentration which was actually taking place with terrible energy on the Federal front.

A courier from Savannah, or it may have been more than one, got through to Columbia on Thursday, March 27th. Gen. Nelson was out that afternoon for his regular constitutional to Duck River, there to work off a little of the bile, which, with him, accumulated amazingly fast, in a Nelsonian blessing of the slowness of the bridge-builders. With him were one or two aids, and also his Nestor, Colonel (soon afterward General) Ammen and Dr. J. Taylor Bradford, afterward Colonel of a Kentucky regiment, but at this time our Brigade Surgeon. Plying the courier with questions, as was natural, it came out that Grant's army had been established on the further, the fourth, side of the Tennessee. To Nelson this was a revelation. Says one of the officers then present, in a very circumstantial letter, which is now before us: "Gen. Nelson excelled in great common sense feats of intellect. He had, though, the worst temper of any General in the army." Nelson's decisive common sense really was magnificent when confronting an emergency. He gauged the whole situation in an instant.

"By God, sir," he burst out, turning to Col. Ammen, "we must cross this river, or Grant is whipped, sir! They'll attack him before we get there!"

NELSON at once turned all his enormous energies to getting his Division forward. He at last found a part of Duck River where it could be forded, with some considerable difficulty, and got his men across, giving as little offense as possible to MCCOOK'S strained sense of the etiquet of seniority, and from thence hurried away as fast as men could march to where his soldierly instincts led him to feel that he would be sorely needed. The story of that march seems to support fully Capt. HANNAFORD'S conclusion:

It is hard to stop here and hold in leash the thronging memories of Shiloh—hard to stop with the game we have been beating up right before us. But my task is done. Say what they may, in what spirit they may, it seems to me impossible for any man, who is able and willing to look authentic facts square before the eyes, to form any other conclusion than the one I have formed, which is thus: It was William Nelson, the Hector of the quarter-deck, if so it please you to think of him, the Ursus Major among the starred shoulders of his time, and yet the man who, in the dark, as he lay in his tent at Camp Wickcliffe, would cry like a woman over Alf Burnett's recitation of "Will the New Year Come To-night, Mother?"—it was William Nelson who did more than any other one man, more than any other two men, toward saving the battle of Shiloh. Shiloh was saved, saved in a sense pre-eminent and absolute, by the fording of Duck River, and the rapidity of the subsequent march.

A MISTAKE.

Those who oppose the influence of the church in politics will be horrified at the suggestion of the Toledo BLADE that

"The Methodist Church can redeem and regenerate the South inside of a decade, and it is the only force that can."

We think the BLADE has "put its foot in it." If any paper should suggest that "the Catholic priests could carry Ohio for the Democrats, and they are the only force that can," the BLADE would raise a vigorous howl. We believe the thousands of Presbyterians, Baptists, Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Lutherans, Swedenborgians and other sects, will be apt to resent this reflection. When the returns are all in, we think the BLADE will be convinced that it as erred.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The BLADE does not want the Methodist Church to go into politics in the South, nor did it say anything that would bear such a construction, as the *Journal* would have discovered if it had read the article with reasonable care. The reform in the South that the BLADE wants the Methodist Church to address its energies to refers to the moral, social and industrial condition of the poor whites and blacks. It wants it to institute the same kind of work there that the WESLEY'S began in Great Britain a century and a quarter ago. This is what is needed there as much as missionary work was ever needed anywhere.

The Methodists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians are all doing good work there now, but what is necessary is for a great, vigorous, aggressive church organization like the Methodist to make that its principal work, and throw into it the fiery zeal charactertistic of Methodism when it sets about great tasks. It is no reflection upon other churches to say that the Methodist is best calculated for this achievement. Each of the others have a peculiar excellence that make them effective engines for good. The special excellence of the Methodist Church lies in its unequalled capacity for pioneer work, and this is what is needed for the South.

JOSEPHUS.

We have just received another small lot of the writings of JOSEPHUS, printed in the large clear type, that has proved so attractive, and in the same style of binding. Our price, as heretofore, will be $2 per volume, postage prepaid. Orders should come in very promptly, as the books go rapidly.

OF the delegates to the Iowa State Convention, so far selected, BLAINE has secured 114. Burlington sends Grant delegates.

INDIANS AT SCHOOL.

The nearest approach to a solution of the Indian question has been made by the successful operation of the school at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, founded through the exertions of Capt. PRATT, a Cavalry officer who, in 1875, was sent from the West to St. Augustine, Florida, in charge of a party of Indian prisoners. These were of the worst class of savages, with seemingly no sense of right or wrong, thieves and cut-throats whom it was necessary to transport in chains, and keep for a time in close confinement. They were retained for three years. Learning to work and to speak English, the change for the better in their conduct was astonishing, and led Capt. PRATT to think of what might be done in the way of bringing about a peaceable settlement of the frontier difficulties by educating the Indian youth.

After considerable trouble Capt. PRATT and his friends succeeded in persuading the authorities at Hampton to give the Indians, 22 of whom desired to remain East, a trial, and 17 were placed there at school and five elsewhere. The BLADE, in speaking of this subject before, gave some details of their success as scholars, and of their earnest desire to go on with their education and to live as white people do. The result of the trial was such as to warrant the effort to make a permanent school, where numbers could be taught, and transformed from ignorant savages to self respecting citizens. The school has been established at Carlisle, and there are now in daily attendance 165 youths of both sexes, working hard at their tasks and learning rapidly. The girls are taught, in connection with their reading and writing, the various duties pertaining to housekeeping, while the boys are, many of them, acquiring trades. The latter are also taking lessons in military manuvers, and will be able to do most efficient duty upon the frontier when they return thither.

One thing is demonstrated by these results. It is possible to educate the Indians, in other words to civilize them, Whatever has been done before in this direction was the merest superficial attempt. The foundation was not laid. Civilized taugh to look upon life with intelligent eyes, a future, far different from the past, awaits them. It will take time to turn all of these wild outlaws into law abiding citizens; but each tribe will be leavened by these children at Carlisle, and should the Government see fit to establish schools in other parts of the country, but a comparatively few years will pass before the Indian question will be settled without trouble and permanently. It is the only safe solution of a knotty problem.

PRISON LABOR.

The matter of contract labor in prisons has excited not only great feeling in the working classes, but much discussion among political economists. The question is whether the gain by the system compensates for the loss to the industrial part of the population outside. The latter claim that the low prices at which contractors are able to get prison work done depresses the labor market, and that the competition thus produced is becoming more disastrous each year.

That the danger to the industry of the working classes is greatly exaggerated by them there is no doubt. Careful estimates in some of the States show, taking the different trades into count, that the effect is scarcely appreciable upon any one of them, while the expense of supporting the prisons is largely diminished. In New York State alone the change has been from $600,000 per year to $20,000 and this since 1876, and when it is considered that the money comes from taxation of the public, it may well be doubted whether after all there is in the end any loss to free industry.

To keep the inmates employed is manifestly the true way to conduct prisons. In many cases this alone is the only instrument needed for their reform. They acquire habits of industry, learn to be self-supporting, and unless so radically bad as to need continual and powerful restraint, they come forth from their season of confinement better citizens than when they entered. The improvement in this respect from the old order of things, when men and women were confined within walls, but left in idleness to prey upon themselves and upon each other if means of communication were to be had, is marked indeed.

Prison labor, then, is a necessity for the good of the convicts themselves, and for the communities in which they live. The contract system has thus far seemed the best way to utilize their work, for, in the very nature of things, it cannot be as valuable as free labor, from its lack of discipline and hope of reward. These two things would naturally tend to prevent any lowering of market prices through its production, and inquiry has developed the fact that only in rare cases has it done so. The hue and cry against it, therefore, seems to be needless. So great is the feeling, however, among the laboring classes, that it has been suggested by a recent writer to let the State take charge of the production and place the manufactured articles directly upon the market, letting them bring what they would, in competition with what is produced by free labor. The probabilities are that the labor could not be made as profitable to the State as it is as present, but it would, at least, stop the agitation of the subject, and with proper management, might be made in the end as valuable as under the contract system.

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

In spite of all cautions we continue to receive letters from subscribers who fail to give their full names or addresses. Here are some of the latest, and we cannot forward their papers till they supply the deficiency.

Mrs. H. Moor, Wheatland.
J. F. Cutler, box 234, Hinsdale.
Manley Hayes, no post office.
Mrs. L. W. Baird, no post office.
Thos. Long, no post office.
W. C. Hineline, no post office.
I. Calhoun Bowen, no post office.
Alfred Carter, Stratford.
Lewis Peck, Wheatland.
P. C. Morton, P. M., Allinwood—no State.
H. Hinkle—no Postoffice, County, or State.

THE amateur plays described elsewhere are the very ones for which we have had scores of inquiries. Those who wish anything of this kind can now get them without being obliged to buy expensive books, and thus pay for a great many pieces which they do not want.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

The Record of State Conventions.

We design to make this column a permanent and convenient record of the progress of the Presidential contest in the States, showing the action of the Conventions of both parties. It will contain a continuous summary of the work of Conventions already held, and the dates of those to be held in the future as fast as they are made known, with the vote allowed each State in the National Convention. It will thus afford a compact, ready reference, for ascertaining the status of all the leading candidates at any time prior to the National Convention.

Republican Conventions.

National Convention called to meet at Chicago, June 2. Whole number of votes, 756; necessary to a choice, 379.

PENNSYLVANIA—58 VOTES.—Harrisburg, February 4th. The delegates were instructed by vote of 133 to 118 to support Grant for President and cast the vote of the delegation as a unit on all questions.

NEW YORK—70 VOTES.—Utica, Feb. 25. Delegates instructed to vote as a unit for Grant.

VERMONT—10 VOTES.—Feb. 25. Adopted resolutions instructing the delegates to support Edmunds.

INDIANA—30 VOTES.—Conventions held in the Congressional Districts for selection of delegates February 25. State nearly solid for Blaine as first choice, with Washburne or Sherman second.

ILLINOIS—42 VOTES.—Springfield, May 19.

NORTH CAROLINA—20 VOTES.—Republican State Committee met January 29th, and selected four delegates at large to the Chicago Convention.

CONNECTICUT — 12 VOTES. — Hartford, April 7.

MASSACHUSETTS—36 VOTES.—Worcester, April 15th.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA — 2 VOTES.—Washington, February 7th, appointed two delegates, one supporting Grant, the other Blaine.

TENNESSEE—24 VOTES.—Memphis, May 5.

MICHIGAN—22 VOTES.—Detroit, May 12.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—10 VOTES.—Concord, May 5.

KANSAS—10 VOTES.—Topeka, March 31. Blaine delegation elected.

FLORIDA—8 VOTES.—Gainesville, May 12.

MISSOURI—30 VOTES.—Sedalia, April 24.

OHIO—44 VOTES.—Columbus April 28.

ALABAMA—20 VOTES.—Selina, May 20.

RHODE ISLAND—6 VOTES.—March 10. Delegates instructed for Blaine.

KENTUCKY—24 VOTES.—April 14.

ARKANSAS—12 VOTES.—April 28.

CALIFORNIA—12 VOTES.—April 29.

TEXAS—16 VOTES.—March 24.

IOWA—22 VOTES—April 14.

OREGON—4 VOTES.—April 21.

LOUISIANA—16 VOTES.—May 24.

VIRGINIA—22 VOTES—April 21.

GEORGIA—22 VOTES.—April 21.

SOUTH CAROLINA—14 VOTES.—April 29.

NEW JERSEY—18 VOTES.—May 6.

WISCONSIN—20 VOTES.—May 5.

MARYLAND—16 VOTES.—May 6.

NEVADA—6 VOTES—May 11.

WEST VIRGINIA—10 VOTES.—May 12.

Democratic Conventions.

National Convention to be held at Cincinnati, June 23d. Whole number of votes, 756; necessary to a choice, 504.

The States are requested to instruct their delegates as to the desirability of continuing the two-thirds rule.

ALABAMA—20 VOTES.—June 2.

IOWA—22 VOTES.—Burlington, April 7.

WISCONSIN—20 VOTES.—Madison, May 12.

SOUTH CAROLINA—14 VOTES.—June 1.

VIRGINA—22 VOTES.—Richmond, May 19.

ARKANSAS—12 VOTES.—Little Rock, June 2.

OHIO—44 VOTES.—May 6.

NEW JERSEY—18 VOTES.—May 19.

NORTH CAROLINA—20 VOTES.—June 17.

PENNSYLVANIA—58 VOTES.—April 28.

NEW YORK—70 VOTES—Syracuse, April 20. Kelley-Democrats, Syracuse, April 20.

NEBRASKA—6 VOTES.—Omaha, March 31. Tilden delegation elected.

VERMONT—10 VOTES—Montpelier, May 6.

MISSISSIPPI—16 VOTES—June 21.

TEXAS—16 VOTES.—April 20.

KANSAS—10 VOTES.—May 26.

ILLINOIS—42 VOTES.—June 10.

TENNESSEE—24 VOTES.—June 8.

INDIANA—26 VOTES.—June 9.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—10 VOTES.—May 5.

KENTUCKY—24 VOTES.—June 17.

National Conventions.

National Convention to be held at Chicago, June 4th.

Pryor-Pomeroy Convention, held at St. Louis, March 4th.

THE REPORT of Capt. BAILEY, recently published by the Treasury Department concerning Alaska and its people, does not present this possession of the United States in very brilliant colors. The whole number of inhabitants in the ports and settlements is only a little over 9,000. The Winters are so long and severe that hay enough cannot be made in the Summer to support the cattle and many of them die each year from starvation. Very few vegetables can be raised. Timber is plenty but so small and knotty as to be unsaleable, Coal from the mines is so poor as not to pay the cost of transportation. The physical condition of the Alaskians is miserable and the death rate large. Taking all these things together the BLADE would not advise migrating Toledoans to turn their faces in the direction of Alaska.

THE Groesbeck boom is likely to die-a-bornin'. Mr. G. is too modest to make a formidable candidate. In reply to certain New York Gentlemen who asked him to become a Presidential candidate, Mr. GROESBECK writes:

You ask me if I would accept a nomination by the approaching Democratic Convention for the Presidency of the United States. Who would not? I do not suppose that any one able to appreciate it would decline so great an honor. If you mean to ask me whether I will become a candidate and seek the nomination, my answer is in the negative. If the Democratic party wants me for any purpose, it will call me. If it don't want me, I prefer not to bother it. This is the old rule, and I like it.

THE feeling of superstition about the number 13 at a table is not confined to this country. It arose from the fact that JUDAS, one of the 12 disciples betrayed his master, and the "Last Supper" is made emblematical of the consequences if the unfortunate number sits down to a table. Death must come to one before the year is over. In Russia this idea of evil omen is more general and more intense than anywhere else, although it is prevalent in all Roman Catholic countries.

THE Rebel Bourbons of St. Louis are terribly excited over a well authenticated report that Hon. J. MILTON TURNER, colored, and formerly Minister to Liberia, is to be appointed Marshal of Missouri. There is something simply excruciating to the Missouri mind in the thought of being yanked into court by the sinewy hand of a negro Marshal.

A FEARFUL cyclone passed over portions of Kansas and Missouri Saturday, destroying a large amount of property and killing several persons. At Ottawa seven residences were demolished; North Ottawa, 15; near Girard, 17. A passenger train was in its path, and one passenger and two freight cars were upset.

THE English elections are attracting a great deal of attention in France. The French people affect to see in their results a condemnation of the Austro-German alliance, which, under BEACONSFIELD'S policy, England was likely to be drawn into, and they are naturally jubilant at the Liberal victory.

A FRESH FEAST.

New Books for Old and Young.

Novels, Miscellany, Standard Works, Etiquette, etc.

We have just opened a fresh assortment of books from leading Eastern houses which we can confidently commend to our readers as being fresh and attractive, and offering unusual bargains. The prices named are very much below the regular figures, although all the books named are sold every day by other dealers at full retail price.

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS, into several remote nations of the World; 304 pages profusely illustrated, new edition revised for general use. Regular price $1.50; our price 75c; Book and BLADE, one year, $2.00.

HISTORY OF DON QUIXOTE De La Mancha by Cervantes; 424 pages, illustrated by Gustav Dore; very attractively bound in brown and crimson. Regular price $1.50; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, his life and adventures, by Daniel De Foe, with memorial of the author and essay on his genius, by Sir Walter Scott; 432 pages, illustrated, binding uniform with Don Quixote. Regular price $1.50; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

DICKENS' PARLOR ALBUM OF ILLUSTRATIONS, with descriptive text, over 300 illustrations, full page portrait of Dickens, tinted paper. This book contains all the most familiar and characteristic designs made for Dickens' novels under his own personal supervision, and each accompanied by a page of explanatory text. The book is beautifully bound in cloth with illuminated gilt designs. Regular price $2.50; our price $1.50; book and BLADE $2.75.

ADVENTURES OF VERDANT GREEN, by Cuthbert Bede, B. A.; 312 pages, 200 humorous illustrations. The story of a young man's life and adventures during a course at Oxford College, England. This book has an international reputation and has been read and enjoyed by thousands. Regular price $1.00; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER, or talks with Sothern, the actor, edited by E. G. Portaine; 250 pages, numerous illustrations. A volume of entertaining talks and reminiscences about the stage, and numerous popular actors, with some excellent hints and criticisms for those who contemplate the theatrical profession. Regular price $1.00; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

SORRY HER LOT WHO LOVES TOO WELL, a novel by Maria M. Grant, author of the "Sun Maid," etc., 382 pages. A brilliant and pleasing love story. Regular price $2.00; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

ANGE, a novel by Florence Maryatt; 344 pages; one of the author's most effective and popular novels. Regular price $1.00; our price 75c; book and BLADE $2.00.

ERRORS, or The Rightful Master, a novel, by Ruth Carter; 347 pages. A very ably written story of the South, with the scene laid during the civil war and the years following. Regular price $1.50; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year $2.25.

WILD SCENES OF A HUNTER'S LIFE, by John Frost; 468 pages, 200 illustrations. Graphic descriptions of the hunting and hunters of all nations, with full extracts from the adventures of Cummings and Gerard, the celebrated hunters. Regular price $1.75; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year $2.25.

JANET, a novel; 323 pages. This is a capital society story, by a writer who has always succeeded in catching and keeping the ear of the best readers of current fiction. Regular price $1.00; our price 75c; book and BLADE one year $2.00.

DANIEL BOONE, AND THE HUNTERS OF KENTUCKY, by W. H. Bogart; 464 pages, portrait and numerous engravings. A thrilling volume of early frontier life, including hunting adventures, fights with the Indians, etc. Regular price $1.75; our price $1.25; book and BLADE one year $2.50.

HABITS OF GOOD SOCIETY, a handbook for ladies and gentlemen; 430 pages. Valuable rules and suggestions regarding social observances, nice points of good taste and good manners, and full instructions in the art of making oneself agreeable. With chapters on dinners, balls, morning and evening parties, weddings, etc., etc. Regular price $1.50; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year $2.25.

STIRRING STORIES FOR WINTER EVENINGS, 384 pages, numerous engravings. A volume of exciting short stories, making attractive reading for Winter or Summer. Regular price $1.50; our price $1.00; book and Blade one year $2.25.

GIVE ME THINE HEART, a novel; 443 pages. A story of life in New York, with a deeply religious vein running through it. A book well calculated to do good. Regular price $1.75; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year $2.25.

JULES VERNE'S STORIES.

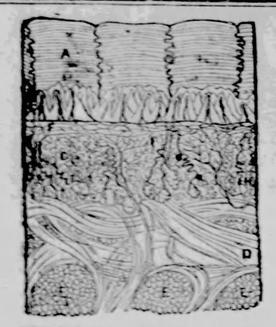
The English translations of the works of this celebrated novelist have been ranked as the most popular and entertaining fictions ever presented to American readers, and thousands of copies have been sold. We offer a few copies of two of the best and most widely known of his books, and would recommend to those who may wish first-class stories at low prices:

A Winter Amid the Ice, and other thrilling stories, is a book of 332 pages, 60 illustrations. This book contains beside the title story, "The Ascent of Mount Blanc," "Dr. Ox's Experiments," Master "Zacharish," and "A Drama in Mid Air." They are among the very best of this popular novelist's works, which have been the greatest literary sensation of modern times. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea, covers 351 pages, tinted paper, numerous engravings. The marvelous and exciting adventures of the author and his party in pursuit of the great sea serpent, his description of the encounter, and their final journeyings "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," go to make up one of the most exciting books of fiction ever published. Publisher's price $1.50; our price $1.00; book and BLADE one year, $2.25.

BURNHAM'S NEW POULTRY BOOK.

Those who are interested in poultry culture will find in Burnham's New Poultry Book a most excellent aid to the breeding and rearing of fowls, as well as a very late and reliable authority. Mr. GEO. P. BURNHAM, the author, is well known as having published the "New England Poultry Breeder," "Diseases of Poultry," etc, and stands among the first of the practical poultry men of the country. The "New Poultry Book" is very profusely illustrated



THE SKIN.

Personal Beauty Dependent on a Healthy Skin and Scalp.

Some of the Tortures Inflicted by Skin Diseases.

Impure Blood the Cause of Much Suffering.

How to Preserve and How to Treat the Skin.

A Popular Treatise on the Skin in Health and Disease.

A fair skin, with a wholesome complexion and luxuriant tresses, is the secret of personal beauty. It indicates the purity of the system—the perfect mechanism of the interior. The presence of hereditary blood poison or humor is first manifested on the skin; on the other hand, the healthy skin, soft, pliant, and beautiful, not only affords the utmost gratification to the possessor, but shows to the world the purity of the blood and the regularity of the bodily functions.

A healthy system, with physical beauty and a fair exterior, is an inheritance never too highly valued. Whatever tends to their preservation, when injured or in jeopardy from disease or want of care, is worthy of careful consideration. The importance of health is self-evident; the power, force, and attraction of beauty is too apparent for ridicule; its preservation is a subject of vital importance.

A lady afflicted with cutaneous eruptions or loss of hair, in order to obtain a fair skin and luxuriant tresses, would gladly exchange the disfigurations that now mar her otherwise handsome face, hands, or head, for other and less conspicuous troubles of greater severity and of a more dangerous character. Many an estimable life has been embittered, and rendered miserable. The afflicted lady imagines that every one sees and comments upon her looks. She avoids society and public places and endeavors to hide her misery in seclusion. The struggle to improve her appearance is constantly renewed. No remedy promising relief is too repulsive or dangerous.

ARSENIC AND MERCURY,

the most deadly of poisons, are freely administered externally and internally until the system groans beneath the load of poisons it is obliged to carry. Slight scars or blotches produce this effect. When to the poisoned mind is added the acute bodily suffering attending the more serious cutaneous affections, the torture is unendurable. The burning heat, inflammation, itching, and pain impel the sufferer to prefer the rest of oblivion. To the medical practitioner the fact is well known and too frequently observed that suffering patients tear and rend the flesh seeking a vain relief.

Some of these agencies which impair personal beauty and even destroy the human form divine, spring from deep-seated blood contracted, or more often inherited by the innocent victim, from remote ancestors whose "sins have visited their children unto the third and fourth generation. The physician often fails to alleviate the torture for medical skill is at fault in the cure, and the grave is the welcome refuge for the sufferer. The names of such hideous disfigure the page, and shock the ear, even in the milder form of salt-rheum, tetter, ringworm, pemphigus, psoriasis, leprosy, lichen, prurigo, and scald-head. These are all outward manifestations of blood poison.

There are humors which float in the blood concealed from observation, and known only from their fatal and insidious undermining of the general health, which sap the very fountain of life. The

HEREDITARY BLOOD POISON

develops into delicate tissues of the brain mental weaknesses and infirmities, idiocy and insanity. It enlarges the glands of the throat, corrodes the fine membranes, and impairs the sense of smell and taste. It destroys the lung or fills them with tuberculous secretions. It eats away the coating of the stomach, enlarges the liver, clogs the kidneys, and poisons the whole alimentary canal. The muscles it contracts and renders powerless with rheumatism, while the secretions of the joints, abnormal from its effects, cause the painful and direful gout. No family in the land is too humble to escape its ravages; no blood in America so blue and so pure as to be free from anxious care for its preservation.

With a view to impart some important and useful information on the construction and preservation of the skin and hair, and on the proper treatment of them when diseased, as well as to trace the source of skin diseases to a vitiated condition of the blood, the results of a practical and thorough investigation of the subject have been rendered to a popular form. A kind and overruling Providence has decreed that all the ills the human flesh is heir to can be prevented, alleviated or banished by the ingenuity or science of man.

(ECZEMA, OR SALT-RHEUM.)

ANATOMY OF THE SKIN.

The skin is a membrane composed of two layers, covering the entire person. The outer layer is the *scarf skin*, or cuticle; the inner is the true skin, or *cutis vera*. These layers differ in their structure and uses.

The scarf skin, called also cuticle or epidermis, is a thin membrane partially transparent, like a thin shaving of horn. Having no blood vessels or nerves, and consequently no feeling, it appears to be a simple covering to protect the true skin from injury by external agents. It is thickest on those parts most exposed to friction.

The scarf pin is the production of the true skin, an exudation from it in the form of a fluid, which is spread out as a thin layer, and dries up into flattened scales. The cuticle is composed chiefly of these scales, and is constantly being rubbed off as scurf, while new layers are forming underneath.

The lower, softer, and newly formed layers of the scarf skin are the seat of color. In this part the cells contain a pigment, incorporated with the elementary granules, which gives to the various races their several shades of color. The depth of the hue is dependent on account of this coloring matter.

The true skin, which is called the *cutis vera* or *corium*, is a kind of web woven into small fibres collected into strands. In the upper portion the web is fine and firm, but grows coarser below. Connected with its under surface is a fibrous web, in which the fat is deposited. Upon its upper surface is the sensitive or papillary layer, composed of blood vessels and nerves doubled into loops, which give little prominences, called *papillæ*. Our illustration very well describes our meaning.

The

ARTERIES, VEINS, AND NERVES

are spread over the true skin in great numbers—so profusely that it is impossible to find a place unguarded with the point of a needle.

The lymphatics are very numerous in the skin, besides which there are oil glands and tubes and sweat glands and tubes. The oil glands are imbedded in the skin, and communicate with the surface by small tubes. They are the most abundant on the face, nose, and ears. The sweat apparatus consists of small tubes, which pass through the true skin, and terminate in meshes at the bottoms, where it coils upon itself into a kind of ball, called the perspiratory gland. The hair and nails are appendages of the skin.

Our illustration at the head of this article gives a section of skin from the palm of the hand, and highly magnified.

a. The epidermis, showing its laminated texture and four spirally twisted perspiratory tubes which traverse it. *b.* The papillary layer of the dermis; three tufts of papillæ are seen. *c, d.* The corium of the true skin; in its upper part, namely at *c*, being close and dense in texture; and in its deeper part, as at *d*, composed of strands of fibres of considerable size. *e, e.* Little cushions of fat, which occupy the interstices of the strands of fibres in the deep part of the corium. *f.* The network of the capillary vessels lying at the base of the papillæ, and supplying the latter with blood by means of capillary loops, of which several are seen in the figure. *g.* One of the arteries conveying the blood to the capillary network; two others of the same kind in the figure. *h.* Two perspiratory glands with their twisted tubes. Several other glands and tubes are seen in the figure.

THE SKIN.

is an organ of sensation, absorption and secretion. It supplies us with knowledge, affords us gratification, warns us of dangerous agents, performs the office of respiration, provides for its own pliancy, regulates the temperature, both external and internal and acts as a purifying organ of the blood. As a respiratory organ its importance cannot be over-estimated in its influence upon the general health. It is intimately connected with the interior surfaces of the system, and the relation and sympathy between the skin and mucous membrane is established by the fact that either in a diseased condition affects the other.

Beauty and health are dependent upon a healthy condition of the skin. The seat of cutaneous diseases, the great enemy of both, is located in the dermis, or true skin, being seated in the glands, tubes, vessels, or fibres.

These glands perform an important part in the animal economy, for they secrete and produce the fatty substance which renders the skin and hair so soft and pliant. From these glands the natural oil necessary for health and comfort is conducted to the surface through minute tubes. When the skin is healthy these little vessels are always at work and constantly responding to the demands made upon them. They are especially abundant on the face and in the hair, supplying nature's ointment. A free use of water and a suitable soap, which will hereafter be referred to, are most efficacious in keeping these organs in tone and working order and the skin free from blemish.

Another system of

GLANDS AND TUBES

secrete the moisture of the body and are called the perspiratory or sweat glands. Their peculiar function, called sweating or perspiration, in the purification of the system and of the blood, is most essential to the general health. So important is the free and perfect action of these glands and tubes in the preservation of the health, that particular attention to them is surely rewarded by an improved physical condition. During one day the skin will discharge over two pounds of secretions and will absorb almost an equal amount from the moisture in the atmosphere. The daily occupation, want of cleanliness and various other causes produce humorous diseases of these vessels and tubes. Their contents, instead of flowing freely, become hard and the tubes are closed, or the action of the glands is unnaturally stimulated; hence ensue many cutaneous diseases.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Although but one organ of the body, the skin is so complex a structure and so entirely dependent for beauty and health upon the purity of the blood and other fluids of the body, that it offers a sufficient field for the study of physicians, and it is a pleasure to record the fact that many eminent names are emblazoned in medical literature for faithful service in this department of science.

Skin diseases have been divided into two classes, *local and constitutional*, or diseases which affect the general structure of the skin, implicating all the tissues which enter into its composition, or diseases which affect the special structure of the skin, selecting as their seat either the vessels, glands, nerves, papillæ, or special organs that produce the hair or nails. Those diseases which affect the general structure of the skin are the effects of blood poison, either acquired or inherited. This applies to the whole class of diseases, excepting scabies, parasitic animals, burns, scalds, frost-bite and chilblains. It includes Erythema, in its various forms, Dandruff, Erysipelas, Rash, Nettle Rash, Summer Rash, Tooth Rash, Wildfire Rash, Prurigo, Tetter, Psoriasis, Scale, Shingles, Ringworm, Boil, Stv, Carbuncle, Scurvy,—all traceable to blood poisons. Under this head comes Lepra, Lupus, Scrofula, Tubercles, Ulcers, Leprosy, Syphilodermata, Measles, Scarlet Fever, Small-Pox, Variola, Varioloid and Chicken-Pox. The above are constitutional diseases, and are deep-seated in the blood, but are the enemies of beauty

The local diseases of the skin are seated in the vessels, the nerves, the tubes and the various glands, and are as numerous, if not so well known, dreaded, and fatal as the above. Included in this list are Warts, Chilblains, Corns, Varicose Veins, Moles, Albino Skin, Piebald Skin, Tumors, Tubercles, Baldness, Scald-Head and Deformed Nails.

The

TREATMENT

of skin disease, from the nature of the trouble, has been constitutional and local, and has varied with the times, and the knowledge, experience, and judgment of the physician or charlatan who has had the case in charge.

The treatment is by no means uniform, even by physicians of the same school. Some apply remedies externally, some internally. In one respect there is remarkable unanimity among all practitioners of medicine, viz., that the only cure in their Pharmacopœia is the use of the most deadly drugs and mineral poisons.

A distinguished authority, who has made a specialty of cutaneous diseases, states that in their treatment three remedies with specific properties are needed: *First*, an internal remedy possessing cathartic, tonic, and alterative properties, which will enable it to expel through the natural purifiers of the body, viz., the lungs, liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, the constitutional poison which floats in the blood and circulating fluids of the body. *Second*, an external, unchangeable application of jelly consistence that may arrest inflammation or irritation and destroy fungus or parasitic growths; and, *thirdly*, an emollient and healing soap, free from caustic alkalies and irritating properties, for cleansing diseased surfaces, and partaking, in a milder form, the medicinal properties of the external application.

After eight years of scientific investigation, careful experiments and patient study, these three remedies have been discovered and have met with a cordial reception from suffering humanity from physicians and hospitals wherever introduced.

Messrs Weeks & Potter, chemists and druggists, of Boston, a house long established and favorably known wherever American commerce has reached, are the parties to whom is due the credit of introducing to the world a discovery which has already accomplished so much and which promises so much.

(TETTER OF THE HAND.)

THESE GREAT REMEDIES

are mostly composed of substances never before used in medicine, and the claim is just that they are a great medical discovery. After a thoroughly successful trial of their merit, it is our duty, as well as pleasure, to give to the public the results, hoping thereby to lessen, as far as in our power, the great suffering caused by the diseases under consideration.

THE FIRST

of these remedies has been appropriately named Cuticura, from *cutis*, the skin, and *cura*, a cure. It possesses wonderful curative properties and may be applied to raw and inflamed surfaces without irritation or pain. It will soothe and heal the most violent inflammation, allay itching, the torture of a lifetime, and destroy fungus or unnatural growths on the skin and scalp. It will heal the ulcer and help the discharging wound to heal up; it will cleanse and purify the pores of the skin and restore to healthy and regular action the glands, tubes and vessels. It is a fresh, fragrant, soothing and healing jelly, which to be appreciated must be compared with the nauseous compounds which it supplants.

THE SECOND.

the Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, receives its characteristic name from the remedy to which it owes its valuable healing and useful properties. It is free from caustic alkalies and is of a delicate, natural green color. Its emollient, soothing and healing action is the same as Cuticura, in a modified form. Aside from its medicinal properties, it is more valued as a toilet, bath, and nursery soap than any other soap. It cleanses, soothes, whitens and beautifies the skin, and is a natural preventive of injury to the complexion and hands from the heats of summer and the chills of Winter.

An ounce of prevention is nowhere rewarded with more pounds of cure than in the care of the skin, and no remedy or method is more appropriate than the Cuticura Soap. It dissolves away undue exudation of greasy matter from the oil glands, which causes the skin to shine, prevents clogging of the pores and tubes, and stimulates the circulation of the blood through the small blood vessels, giving color, freshness and beauty to the complexion, amply repaying every moment of care.

This soap is also specially prepared for shaving, and is called Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, and will be found of great value by gentlemen suffering from tender, inflamed, or diseased skin.

THE THIRD

great remedy is called the Cuticura Resolvent because of its intimate relation to Cuticura in the cure of skin and scalp diseases. Of all the remedies for the purification of the blood and circulating fluids none approach in specific medical action the wonderful properties of the Resolvent. In *forty minutes* after taking the first dose it may be detected, by chemical analysis, in the saliva, sweat, fat, and blood, showing that it has entered the blood and circulating fluids, and made the entire circuit of the human labyrinth many times. Chemical tests show it to be present in the water with which the patient has bathed on rising in the morning, which proves conclusively that it has entered and become a part of the circulating fluids, enabling it to traverse every diseased cell, tube, and vessel of the skin, and leave its wholesome constituents upon the surface of the body.

But it does more than this. It is a powerful purifying agent, acting through the great purifiers of the body, the lungs, liver, kidneys, bowels, and skin. It neutralizes and resolves away blood poisons, caused by the virus of scrofula, cancer, canker, malarial or contagious diseases. It destroys microscopic insects or parasites which infest the water and air of malarial regions, and have caused many forms of skin diseases. It regulates the stomach and bowels, and perfects digestion so as to admit of a rapid increase of wholesome tissue and strength. Hence its power to eliminate from the system all the destructive elements that foster and maintain diseases of the blood, skin and scalp.

A noted physician says: "It is now nearly a year since I first publicly indorsed the Cuticura remedies as the purest, safest, and most reliable remedies for the treatment of all forms of skin, scalp, and blood diseases with which I was acquainted. I have at this moment nothing to retract, and were it necessary to use stronger language, even at the risk of exceeding the bounds of professional etiquette, I should feel it my duty to do so." That these statements may not go forth uncorroborated, we append the following remarkable cures:

LEPRA.

I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s psoriasis, and others, leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and, in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended, until a year ago this Winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dust-pan full of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the later part of Winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. —— treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, toe-nails came off, finger-nails dead and hard as bone, hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O, my God! how I did suffer. My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, "We will try Cuticura." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was the stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the Resolvent, Cuticura, and Soap. I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Resolvent three times a day, after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

I have given you something of an idea of my case. Of course, during all these years of suffering I employed many different doctors at quite an expense, costing me in all not less than two thousand dollars. I will give you a few of their names: Dr. ——, now living in Iowa; Dr. ——, resident of my own town; Prof. ——, of world-wide fame; Dr. ——, now in Prescott, Ca.; Dr ——, Watertown City, Jefferson County.

HIRAM E. CARPENTER.

HENDERSON, JEFFERSON COUNTY, N. Y.
Sworn to before me this nineteenth day of January, 1880.

A. M. LEFFINGWELL,
Justice of the Peace.

We hereby certify that we are acquainted with the aforesaid Hiram E. Carpenter and know his condition to have been as stated. We believe his statement to be true in every particular.

L. B. SIMMONS & SON, Merchants, Henderson, N. Y.
G. A. THOMPSON, Merchant, Henderson, N. Y.
A. A. DAVIS, Henderson, N. Y.
MILLARD E. JOINER, Merchant, Henderson, N. Y.
JOHN CARPENTER, Henderson, N. Y.
A. M. LEFFINGWELL, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, Henderson, N. Y.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR.

Hon. William Taylor, Boston Mass., State Senator of Massachusetts, permantly cured of a humor of the face and scalp that had been treated unsuccessfully for 12 years, by many of Boston's best physicians and most noted specialists, as well as European authorities. He says: "After the first two or three weeks' use of these remedies, I was greatly encouraged by a gradual lessening of the inflammation of a number of painful sores. I carefully, faithfully, and cheerfully followed the directions to the letter, feeling each week nearer a cure, until at the present moment, after three months' use of Cuticura Remedies and 12 years of as constant suffering as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. I have been so elated with my success that I have stopped men on the street who were afflicted and told them to get the Cuticura Remedies and they would cure them. This is why I am so grateful to you, for I believe them to be the best and greatest discovery of the age, and that they will cure all who are suffering with these diseases."

ECZEMA.

LAW OFFICE OF CHAS. HOUGHTON,
17 Congress St., Boston, Feb. 28, 1878.

I feel it a duty to inform you, and through you all who are interested to know the fact, that a most disagreeable and obstinate case of Salt-Rheum or Eczema, which has been under my personal observation from its first appearance to the present time,—about ten (10) years,—covering the greater portion of the patient's body and limbs with its peculiar irritating and itching scab, and to which all the known methods of treating such disease had been applied without benefit, has completely disappeared, leaving a clean and healthy skin, under the use of Cuticura. I can and do heartily advise all similarly afflicted to try the remedy which has been so effectual in this case.

Very truly yours,
CHAS. HOUGHTON.

ECZEMA RODENT.

I have suffered over 15 years with skin diseases in my hands and limbs, causing constant irritation, depriving me of rest and attention to business. I sought many remedies here and elsewhere, also use of sulphur baths, without permanent cure. Last May a physician called my disease Eczema Rodent; spots appeared on my hands, head, and face, eyes became much inflamed and granulated, causing at length impaired sight. Internal and external remedies were prescribed by a leading physician for six months, was then introduced to another, and a consultation of several leading physicians was had, when a definite plan was decided upon, *but all to no purpose*. After following advice for four months without any permanent cure, I bought two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two boxes of Cuticura, and some Soap, and can testify with great pleasure to the immediate effect they have had in my case, resulting in a perfect cure. The physicians pronounced my case the most aggravated one that had ever come under their experience and practice. I recommend and highly endorse the Cuticura remedies. Yours truly,

F. H. DRAKE.
CLIFFORD ST. AND WOODWARD AVE.,
DETROIT, MICH., Jan. 24, 1879.

(ALOPECIA OR FALLING OF THE HAIR.)

SALT-RHEUM FOR A LIFETIME.

I have had a most wonderful cure of salt-rheum. For seventeen years I suffered with salt-rheum; I had it on my head, face, neck, arms and legs. I was not able to walk, only on my hands and knees, for one year. I have not been able to help myself for eight years. I tried hundreds of remedies; not one had the least effect. The doctors said my case was incurable. So my parents tried everything that came along. I saw the advertisement and concluded to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. The first box of CUTICURA brought the humor to the surface of my skin. It would drop off as it came out, until now I am entirely well. All I can say is, I thank you most heartily for my cure. Any person who thinks this letter a fraud, let them write or come and see me and find out for themselves.

Yours truly, WILL MCDONALD.
1315 BUTTERFIELD ST.,
CHICAGO, ILL., March 4, 1879.

IMPETIGO AND ECZEMA.

It affords me pleasure to send you the following report of a remarkable cure by your CUTICURA REMEDIES. For two years the patient had suffered with Impetigo on the face and scalp and Eczema in its worst form on the back and shoulders. For eighteen months he was under medical treatment, sometimes better and sometimes worse, but never cured. As the disease increased in severity his hair began to fall off rapidly, and it was fearful that he would lose it all. Eight months ago he began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and by perseverance and the regular application of the remedies he is now not only cured of every phase of the disease, but has a better head of hair than ever before. I am therefore enabled, by personal observation, to certify to the great curative properties of the CUTICURA REMEDIES in the treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

Truly yours, H. F. HOWELL.
SARNIA, CANADA, Oct. 14, 1879.

TETTER.

Mr. Robert Stewart has been a great sufferer for years with Tetter of a very aggravated form. He has received treatment from half a dozen of the best physicians in this locality with but little relief. Some time ago he began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which have helped him beyond all expectation. Also relieved a rheumatic affection of the hip, for which he is very thankful. There are other cases in this town that can give similar testimonials

Respectfully yours,
W. V. BYARD, Druggist.
SHARON, PA., June 10, 1879.

PSORIASIS.

I have been afflicted for 19 years with Psoriosis, and have spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and stuff they call blood purifiers. Doctors did not know what to call my disease. I would scratch nights until I scratched myself raw; then it would dry and form into scales, which would all be scratched off next night and so on. I have been completely cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Most respectfully,
THOMAS DELANY.
CONCORD ST. CUSTOM MILL.
MEMPHIS, TENN., June 16, 1879.

RINGWORM HUMOR.

I have had a Ringworm Humor, got at the barber's, for six years, which spread all over my ears, face, and neck, and which itched and irritated me a great deal. I have used many remedies by advice of physician without benefit. The CUTICURA REMEDIES have entirely cured me, taking every bit of humor off my face and leaving it as smooth as a dollar. GEO. W. BROWN, *Mason*.
48 MARSHALL ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.,
Nov. 29, 1879.

SKIN HUMOR.

I have been afflicted with a troublesome skin disease, covering almost completely the upper part of my body, causing my skin to assume a copper-colored hue. It could be rubbed off like dandruff, at times causing intolerable itching and the most intense suffering. I have used blood purifiers, pills and other advertised remedies, but experienced no relief until I procured the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which, although used carelessly and irregularly, cured me, allaying that terrible itching and restoring my skin to its natural color. I am willing to make offidavit to the truth of this statement.

Respectfully,
S. S. BUXTON.
MILAN, MICH., July 3, 1878.

RUNNING SORES

On the 23d of August, 1877, I had the misfortune of having my leg broken, in front of William Stone's dry goods store, by a case of goods being thrown on me. The bone was set by a physician of this place. Upon removing the splints, sores broke out from my knee to the heel, and several physicians called it varicose veins, and ordered me to wear rubber stockings. After wearing out about $25 worth of different makes without any signs of any cure, I bought one box CUTICURA REMEDIES for the purpose, as I expressed it at the time, to be humbugged again. Before half had been used I was astonished to see the sores heal up one by one, and now not one is to be seen. I recommended the same to a neighboring lady who had been troubled for years with a sore wrist. After using hundreds of remedies she is completely cured.

Respectfully yours,
HENRY LANDECKER.
DOVER, N. H.

SKIN HUMOR.

I commenced to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES last July. My face and head, and some parts of my body were almost raw. My head was covered with scabs and sores, and my suffering was fearful. I had tried everything I had heard of in the East and West. My case was considered a very bad one. I have now not a particle of skin humor about me, and my case is considered wonderful. It has been the means of selling a great many of the CUTICURA REMEDIES in this part of the country.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. S. E. WHIPPLE.
DECATUR, MICH., Nov. 17, 1878.

MILK CRUST.

Last Summer my sister, while visiting in Boston, bought a box of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP for her little boy's head, who had the milk crust for more than two years, and for which she had tried almost everything and exhausted the skill of several physicians. The CUTICURA cured him, and he is now a fine, healthy-looking boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

Yours,
MRS. B. L. BOWER.
143 CLINTON ST., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

TETTER ON THE HANDS.

Having been troubled for many years with the Tetter, and spent many a hard-earned dollar, was given a trial of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and, thank God, my hands are well. I never had anything do me good like that. Sometimes my heart was sore thinking I would have to give up altogether with my sore hands, and having a small family to take care of; but oh! thank God, my hands are well, so I again return thanks.

Respectfully,
ELIZABETH BUCKLEY.
LITTLETON, N. H., May 30, 1878.

(SCALD-HEAD.)

SCALD-HEAD.

Since July last I have been using the CUTICURA for Scald Head, and it has cured me when all medicines that I have taken for nine years did me no good. I am now using it as a hair dressing, but my head is well. It keeps the hair in very nice condition.

Yours truly,
H. A. RAYMOND.
Auditor Fort Wayne, Jackson & Saginaw R. R.
JACKSON, MICH., Dec. 20, 1878.

ALOPECIA.

A year and a half ago last July, my hair began to fall off, leaving on the back of my head a small bare spot, which gradually enlarged until it measured two or three inches. Another bare spot appeared on the top of my head. My hair became so dry and lifeless, that I could pull out large quantities without feeling it. After failing to receive any benefit from other remedies, I began the use of the Cuticura remedies, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and the Resolvent internally, which in about four months' time completely reproduced my hair on every part of my scalp, and it is now as thick and strong as it ever was.

Very respectfully,
FRANK A. BEAN.
Steam Fire Engine No. 6.
BOSTON, Jan. 24, 1880.
I certify to the truth of the above.
M. B. KIMBALL, *Foreman No. 6.*

DANDRUFF.

For the last twenty years I have been troubled about as bad as any one I ever saw with Dandruff. My scalp was completely covered with scales, sometimes nearly a quarter of an inch in size. I considered it incurable. About two months since I purchased CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, and in about two weeks after commencing to use them I found the Dandruff entirely gone. My scalp is now as free from it and as healthy as it could possibly be. I feel it my duty to both you and the public to state the above facts.

Yours respectfully,
THOMAS LEE,
Sewing Machine Dealer.
No. 2276 FRANKFORD AVE., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CHILDREN AND INFANTS.

Fred. Rohrer, Esq., Cashier Stock-Growers' National Bank, Pueblo, Colorado, writes: "I am so well pleased with its effects on my baby, that I cannot afford to be without it in my house. It is a wonderful cure, and is bound to become very popular as soon as its virtues are known to the masses."

J. S. Weeks, Esq., Town Treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says in a letter dated May 28: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleaned the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

M. C. Chick, Esq., 41 Franklin street, Boston, says: "My little daughter, eighteen months old, has what the the doctors called Eczema. We have tried most everything, and at last have used CUTICURA, and she is almost a new child, and we feel very happy."

ECZEMA ON A CHILD.

My son, a lad 12 years of age, was afflicted with the worst form of Eczema for a period of eight years. So virulent was it that from the top of his head to within a few inches of his ankles he was one mass of scabs, which refused to yield to any treatment that was attempted. Every remedy that was suggested by friends or physicians was tried in vain. Allopathy, homœopathy, herbs, roots, salt water baths, flaxseed poultices, soaps, ointments, and in short everything that could be done to eradicate the disorder seemed only to aggravate it, and the child's life became a burden to him, and the expense of the various experiments was a constant drain upon our resources.

My wife, reading the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies in one of the daily papers, resolved to make one more attempt at a cure. (The disease was now encroaching upon his face and seemed incurable.) I gave a reluctant consent to the proposal, and an interview was sought with a famous lady physician of New York, who made a most thorough examination of the case and promised a cure without the least hesitation by the use of your Cuticura Remedies. In ONE WEEK there was a marked change, the raw and angry sores began to grow pale and along the outer edges scaled off, and as time wore on they began to disappear entirely, until at the present writing the only vestige is a small spot upon the forearm, scarcely visible and fast disappearing.

Thus after eight years of expense and anxiety, we have the intense satisfaction of seeing the child's skin as fair and smooth as it was before this dreadful cutaneous disorder attacked him. Sincerely yours,

CHAS. EARLE HINKLE,
249 Fairmount Ave., Jersey City Heights, N. J.

EVERY SPECIES OF SKIN DISEASE.

It would require every column of this paper to do justice to a description of the cures performed by the Cuticura Remedies. Eczema of the palm of the hands and the ends of the fingers, very difficult to treat and usually considered incurable; small patches of tetter and salt-rheum on the ears, nose, and side of the face; scald-heads with loss of hair without number; heads covered with dandruff and scaly eruptions,—especially of children and infants, company with Mr. Johnston and Gen. since it purchased a mass

The Presidential party were then shown over the museum and subsequent- escorted to a hotel.

The Tribune says: Grafula's Seventh Regiment band played during the intermission between the seating of the audience and the entrance of the President and ers of the Museum. The latter event [illegible] after the originators have passed away.

To relieve and permanently cure the diseases of the skin and scalp which have been the torture of a lifetime, to replace the repulsive evidences of disease with the glow of health, and thus render beautiful the face of man or woman, is to deserve the gratitude of mankind.

That Cuticura externally applied, with a proper use of the Cuticura Soap and the internal use of the Cuticura Resolvent, will cure speedily and permanently the worst forms of skin and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, we think we have fully demonstrated. Grand curative blessings are thus substituted for death dealing poisons. Mercury, arsenic, zinc and lead, and a thousand and one other revolting, poisonous, and senseless things must now sink into obscurity before the wonderful healing powers of the Cuticura Remedies.

FOR LIBERIA.

Work of the American Colonization Society.

NEW YORK, April 3.—A Washington special says the American Colonization Society undertakes to give free passage and support for six months to as many persons as possible within its means. A ship load of 80 or 100 negroes will soon sail for Liberia under its auspices. The society's funds are limited, and it is obliged to disregard most of the calls upon its help.

The Secretary says the negros in many Southern districts despairing of conquering race prejudice, and were anxious to surrender everything and emigrate to the North or to Liberia, if facilities were furnished them for travel. The comparatively great cost of transportation to Liberia worked to the advantage of those parts of our own country favored by the emigrants.

—THE use of St. Jacobs Oil is indeed followed by the most wonderful results. More than a dozen cases have come to my knowledge, where St. Jacobs Oil effected speedy cures, but I will only mention one instance. A man suffering for 24 years from Rheumatism was induced to try the St. Jacobs Oil. He used a few bottles of this truly wonderful remedy, and is now entirely well once more.

W. REINHARDT, Elmore, Wis.

Artillery Officers Going to Europe.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 3.—Information has been received here to the effect that Sec. Ramsey has detailed Major Frank E. Taylor, First Artillery, at Fort Adams, this harbor. Col. Warner, Third Artillery, and Maj. W. F. Randolph, Fifth Artillery, to constitute a board for the purpose of proceeding to Europe with a view to making observations as to the improvements in the artillery branch of the military service of various countries. The will proceed on the United States steamer "Saratoga" now at Fortress Monroe, and will sail about the 10th or 15th inst.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Seasickness.

PROF. ADOLPH OTT said: "In the plurality of cases I saw the violent symptoms yield, which characterize that disease, and give way to a healthy action of the functions impaired."

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had given him, by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, throat and lung affections; also a positive cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, he felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive I will mail, free to all who desire, this recipe in German or English, with directions for use. Address with stamp, naming this paper, M. C. ROSE, 154 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

OUR readers will do well to notice the advertisement of Hermon W. Ladd, XX Cot, in our paper this week. Here is a good bed for a little money, and it is appreciated as the enormous sales of the past year fully proves.

WE have had frequent occasion to observe the difference in cooking-stoves; nothing is used so constantly, or requires more care in its selection. The justly celebrated "Favorite" meets all requirements. See that you get the genuine.

—THERE'S not a charm that light's the face
With so ineffable a grace,
As sweet, pink lips and ivory teeth;
And nothing now, beneath the sky,
Can beauties such as these supply,
Save Sozodont, that wears the wreath

TRY *Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer* if you would have a luxuriant growth of hair.

SPRINGER - DONNELLY.

A Very Pretty Democratic Session Quarrel in Washington Ley Rises to Explain.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—H. Fin has issued a card, and says of the char of Representative Springer, that "a certain anonymous letter dated March 1st and mailed March 8th, in which $5 000 was offered him if he would support W. E. Washburn in the Donnelly contested election case, was written by me or by some one for me, I desire to state unequivocally and positively, that I never wrote any such letter, or employed any other person to write, and did not know of its existence until after Mrs. Springer had shown it to Hon. George W. Julian. Springer, at the time he made the charge, also read a letter of mine dated March 7, 1880, in which I strongly urged him to support Donnelly. There is nothing in that letter I regret. I did not speak nor pretend to speak for Tilden. I spoke as a Democrat, in the name of Democrats. I believed the State of Minnesota had been stolen away from the Democracy by unparalleled bribery and intimidations, and I was in favor of restoring it to the Democratic column of States, where it properly belong. I had many times conversed with Springer on the subject, and he had as repeatedly assured me that he agreed with me in those views, and would vote to seat Donnelly. Only a week before the date of the anonymous letter, Springer volunteered the remark to me that the Democratic party had already received as much abuse for the Donelly-Washburne case as it could receive, and he was in favor of going ahead and at once seating Donnelly. I was astonished beyond apprehension when I learned, a few days afterwards, that the Republicans were claiming Springer as upon their side. I wrote, therefore, earnestly and warmly, because I did not wish to see Springer injure his own reputation and at the same time oppose the great interests of the Democratic party. If I spoke too strongly in that letter, or in any other way, was guilty of any impropriety, I regret it. I have no hostility to Mr. Springer, or no desire to do him injustice. I think, however, it would have only been fair upon his part, when he made so serious a charge against me, if he had demanded a committee of investigation and given me an opportunity to have defended myself on the records of the same body in which the attack was made.

SECRET COMMITTEE MEETING.

A full and secret meeting of the House Committee on elections was held this morning the supposed subject under consideration being the Springer Manning affair.

New Publications

are furnished by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and Great Russell Street Buildings, London, England, on terms to suit the times. A new edition of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, about 1,000 pages, nearly 300 illustrations, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., postpaid, $1.50. Invalid's Guide Book, postpaid, 10 cents; Motion as a remedial agent, illustrating movement cure for paralysis, diseases of females, stiffened joints, club feet, spinal curvature and kindred affections, 10 cents; Diseases of Generative Organs, 10 cents. Catarrh, its rational treatment and positive cure, sent on receipt of one postage stamp. Address as above.

Judge Wright in Jail.

Washington Special to Cleveland Herald.

Judge Wright, the eccentric old party who assaulted ex-Secretary Delano two years ago, has been sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment and $1,000 fine. The old gentleman was taken to jail on Saturday, and he told the warden he wanted the best room in the house, with first-class board, for a month. He at once sent for wine and cigars, and remarked that he should take his confinement as comfortably as possible, but he would be eternally blanked before he would pay a dollar of the fine. He protested that it was no disgrace to go to jail for clubbing Columbus Delano, and his only regret was that he hadn't whacked him again. Wright is an elderly man and much sympathy is expressed for him, although his attack upon Delano was entirely unwarranted. On Sunday he had quite a levee at the jail and entertained his friends with refreshments.

THROAT DISEASES often commence with a Cold, Cough, or unusual exertion of the voice. These incipient symptoms are allayed by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," which if neglected often result in a chronic trouble of the Throat.

Eugenie's Pearl Necklace.

The ex-Empress Eugenie's famous pearl necklace, now offered for s

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

A Voice From Kansas.

On the third term question: Reading in this week's BLADE an article called "A Voice from Missouri," it occurred to me that perhaps "a voice from Kansas" might also be heard and read by your numerous subscribers. If the writer had not signed himself "A Republican," I would have concluded from the reading of the article that its author was a Democrat, by his finding so much fault with Gen. Grant's administration when President. If the writer, or any other man, will show me one of our Presidents from Washington to Hayes, who has not been found fault with, and everything imaginable said both pro and con in regard to him, then I would like to know that man I would as soon expect to see a "white elephant" as a President that was not maligned or traduced by some party. We are willing to canonize Abraham Lincoln and yet when he was alive, were there no flaws picked in his administration? Methinks there were. What if Gen. Grant has erred in judgment, previous Presidents have done far worse, and to day the country owes a debt to the hero of "Appomatox Court House," that no patriot, they can bestow can in any way get to be. There are gallant men who dyal heart forever enshrined in every man, Logan and those are Great Known by word and deed that they were loyal to the core. Gen. Grant took the Presidential seat at one of the most notable epochs in our nation's history. War had demoralized us. The smell of gun-powder and the sight of blood had hardly passed away, and out of all this chaos, a military man with very little political experience, was expected to form a perfect "arcadia" of law and order. I tell you that in place of blame, Gen. Grant deserves honor for doing as well as he has done. And if we do not elect him next fall for President we will make a grave mistake, I dont understand this "bugbear" of a "third term." If a man serves faithfully, way not elect him a "dozen terms," if necessary it seems to me that with the world wide experience that Gen. Grant has had during the last few years, he is better fitted to be our President now, than any former period, and I dont think Americans will be exacting wisely if they throw aside this true valiant man. "Whom all the Kings of the earth have delighted to honor," to set in his place any other, no matter how worthy he may be, we are placed in such a position that Gen. Grant is needed at the helm of state now, just as much as we needed him on the field in the days of the rebellion. I do not know much in regard the Sec, Sherman, I admire his manly letter in regard to his being a candidate for the Presidency, and also remember him with gratitude in bringing about the resumption of Specie Payment and thus choking to death the greenback ers' "rag baby," but of all the men I would like to see Grant and Blaine elected. I do think Sen. Blaine is a no- ble man, my admiration is about equally divided between him and Gen. Logan. I have never had the honor of ever seeing any of those gentlemen, but in these days when a man's public and private life are laid bare, it is not necessary to be personally acquainted, to know what they are. My opinion is not much, only a drop in the bucket. I hope my boys will never be President. I would rather see them honest "shoeblacks" than to be a target for the world to fire at. It may be good political capital to throw dirt on Gen. Grant, but it looks to me a very unkind return for the undying services he has rendered his country. You may or may not publish this letter, but I think the BLADE is in favor of "fair play" and will not willingly give a one-sided view of any of the coming candidates. There was a time when I thought it ridiculous for a woman to have a voice in the Nation, but I have outgrown that foolish notion, and although I never have believed in women's voting, I would like to possess a vote now so that I could exert it next Fall for U. S. Grant, the bravest and best of men, and our Nation's defender.

MRS. ARTHUR GALPIN.

Waterville, Marshall County, Kan.

[The editor hopes to avoid as far as possible the encroachments of political discussion in these columns. But the above article is an exception to the ordinary political communication, hence the exception to our rule.—ED.]

"Paddle Your Own Canoe."

"As we launch out upon the ocean of life, we have a great many unpleasant strokes to make. We are tossed about by the boisterous waves of despair, and if we have an unsafe footing we are bound to meet with many misfortunes. But before we begin our journey we should procure a boat that cannot be rocked by every wavelet, but one that will endure the storm, though it be fearful. We should ever have our hand ready to grasp the oar, lest at any time we should drift out upon the deep, where it would be a difficult task to repair our situation. If we had been watchful we should not have had these troubles to encounter. But while we are thus battling the storm alone, if we gain the object for which we have been striving, we then have greater strength to overcome other difficulties. Independent thought and action rule the world; and it must ever be so. What men do, and the motives impelling them to do so, are two great considerations; and nothing is more certain than that no great or good deed was ever accomplished without independence. That we may gain the object for which we are rowing, we must see if we have the proper implements to guide our course, having your oars properly adjusted, then, "Paddle your own Canoe." No one ever attained to eminence who employed some one to do this for him. Do you suppose that Washington or Napoleon would ever have achieved their victories if they had left their engineering to their subordinate Generals? In science no less than in the art of war, they must work for themselves. When Newton was asked how he had succeeded in making so many discoveries, he answered, "by thinking." did he have some one to think for him? No, it was his own careful and deliberate thought that caused his success. The world will not cherish to-day with so much pride, all those brilliant names that shine so brightly on the scroll of fame, had their owners possessed less strength in sustaining their rights. Self reliance is not only needed by those who have made some great discovery, but it is especially necessary to those who are striving to get an education. Our minds are to be improved and shall we depend upon some one for their development? As long as we do, we are losing so many of those bright hours of the youth that might have received many improvements. There are some who do not realize this until too late, then to regret is nonsense. Time never allows a double burden nor the same burden twice but once for all and the world must take it for what it is worth. Man is prone and indeed too willing to set aside the points of his own mind, simply because they are his own.

But in every work of genious, in every work of true worth, man must rely upon his own spontaneous impressions though he may have opponents. Else if he wait til a later time, perhaps to-morrow, some one else will have caught up and said in a masterly and scholarly manner, precisely what he had thought and felt all the time, but did not carry to perfection because of the opinion of others.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The past week, in the history of the Forty Sixth Congress, will go down to posterity as the week in which Congressman WEAVER, of Iowa, succeeded in getting the eye of the Speaker of the House. Having got it, Mr. WEAVER proceeded to introduce his celebrated resolutions declaring that all currency, whether "metal or paper, should be issued by the authority of the control of the Government alone, and that such currency should be paid out by or through the bank corporations of the country, and that such currency should be a full legal tender for all debts. The resolutions also declare that the faith and credit of public debt redeemable in coin should not be refunded but paid as rapidly as possible, the mints being opened to their full capacity in creating silver dollars for that purpose. Mr. WEAVER, who introduced his pleasure at having been accorded the recognition, replied to Garfield's remarks against the resolutions, and declared that their principal object was to make an issue against Hon. N. P. Banks. A vote was taken on the adoption of his remarks, and the resolutions defeated, yeas 84; nays 117. This was the first lesson.

The BLADE mentioned last week that Chairman SPRINGER, of the Committee of Election was engineering a scheme in the interest of TILDEN, to unseat Mr. WILLIAMS, of Minnesota, and give his place to KELLY. On the 1st inst. the House decided to unseat the former, and proceeded to seat the latter. In the House on Monday, Mr. SPRINGER, after a question of privilege, indignantly denied the alleged arrangement, and read from the Clerk's desk letters from a Mr. FINLEY, of Minnesota, declaring that a strong attempt had been made to bring him under party influence. Mr. SPRINGER declared that he was no TILDEN's man, that he proposed to stand the case on the law and the facts as he understood them, and that he would not be dictated to by anyone.

The attempt to place paper and other printing material on the free list, has proved to be defeated by the pressure of private interests to burden the free list with additional articles. Mr. TOWNSEND, of Illinois, made a motion in the House on Monday, to discharge the Committee of Ways and Means from further consideration of the bill placing paper and printing material on the free list, and putting the bill on its passage. The motion was defeated by a vote of yeas 112, nays 8[illegible] requisite two thirds.

The debt statement for the month ending March 3, shows that the decrease of the public debt for March was $1,049,000. This remarkable showing is largely to the discontinuance of coining operations.

New York advices show the arrivals of immigrants at Castle Garden during the month of March to be a total of 21,252, which is not only considerably in excess of the number reported heretofore but is in excess of any month during 1879, and is only less than during the first four months of last year. The total arrivals for January have been 34,833, against 10,8[illegible] corresponding period in 1879, 7,[illegible] 1878, and 7,316 in 1877.

Learning True Independence.

I have been especially interested in the school ma'am question, for I am a school-ma'am and have to suffer the trials of all such unfortunate beings. I want to come forward and help my sisters in this disgraceful and unequal war being waged as to the fitness of school teachers for housekeepers. As no one else seems inclined to help, we teachers will have to do our own fighting, and we are well fitted for that, if not for housekeeping, for we are used to fighting our way alone without even a word of sympathy, except from our fellow-workers.

I think you have been jilted by a schoolma'am, haven't you, "Jake?" Well, never mind: there are plenty more, and they may treat you better than that one did. I know a dozen schoolma'ms who would walk 10 miles to get home or to town, rather than have a gentleman think they "looked pretty" to get him to take them.

"One reason is, they are supposed to have spent their younger days in study instead of housework. Another reason is they don't fancy housework, etc."

What kind of a wife does "Jake" want, anyway? I thought the dark ages were past, but they seem to remain still among the beautiful prairies of Illinois. Teach the girls that they must not spend time in study—must not aspire to anything higher than the kitchen—and, above all, they must not teach, or they will not make good wives; and what will be the result? Every sensible, true girl expects to marry some time, and desires to be able to make home pleasant. Then must we crush our aspirations, forego our sweet hopes of doing good in the world, remain in ignorance and the kitchen, lest we forget the requisites for a good housekeeper?

I know few teachers who did not learn how to do housework before they began to teach. They helped their mothers in the kitchen until younger sisters could take their places. Then they started out to make their own way in the world, that they might take a burden from a weary father's hands, or to obtain means for a higher education. I thank a girl who has energy enough to be a good teacher, will do her duty in whatever position she is placed; and surely the kitchen has not more trials to overcome than the schoolroom. A housekeeper cannot have less sympathy than a teacher, and sympathy is a great help in any of the battles of life. What there is in the work of the teacher, the daily intercourse with children, the study of character is all positions in life; the studying and planning for pleasure and profit for the little ones, and the helping them to solve their future life-problems; what there is in these to incapacitate a woman for the position of wife and mother, I fail to see.

As to the young ladies "Sister Mary" mentions, who are afraid of being called "hired help," and who send their washing home "for mother to do it," I doubt of such girls are fit for either teachers or housekeepers. They certainly are not good daughters, and no wise young man would want one for a wife.

I have done housework as much as I have taught school, and of the two kinds of labor I think the latter the harder—not the physical part, to be sure, but let any sensitive girl try teaching, and she will experience disappointments, headaches and heartaches that she never dreamed of when in the kitchen. I like teaching, but I like housekeeping fully as well and can do it when necessary.

But, girls, it is folly to discuss this subject. We are learning lessons of independence every day. If the young men are not willing to trust to our abilities, we will consider them unworthy of us, and go on our way rejoicing; and if they will trust us, we will prove to them that we can be true wives and good housekeepers, and can administer to the physical wants of our loved ones, as well as to the mental. But I must not talk so much on my first visit, or The Household will not want me to come again.

MADGE.

Logan, Iowa.

The Land of the Orange Grove.

We, my brother and myself, live away out in the pine woods of Florida just 15 miles from Tampa in Hillsborough County, at Lake Thonotosassa. Our lake is two miles long and one (at least it is what the old us we never measured it,) pretty white sandy beach, no tation growing in it as is the case so many of our Florida lakes. My ther has started an orange grove, and sides oranges he has now growing on his place 41 different kinds of fruit. After one has the land cleared it dont seem to be much trouble to start things to growing out here and there is so little frost to injure anything, even dwarf bananas, pine apples and guava are and have been growing all Winter right here in our grove, and could you of the Household who inhabit the colder regions but see the fine large ripe tomatos we gather almost every day, we think you would envy us just a little. There is plenty of good vacant land all around us. If there were more neighbors and not so much vacant land it would seem ever so much better. They are talking of running a railroad from St. John's River to Tampa, and if such a good thing is in store for us, and they build it where they surveyed, it will pass right through here somewhere near us, and then how different everything will seem. We have been here nearly three years. My brother is a taxidermist, collecting bird skins, shells and other curiosities, and has traveled over a good part of the State in his collecting tour, and he likes the country out here, at and around the lake, better than any place he has been in the State, except along the salt water. There are some fine orange groves started here. The climate for a tropical one is nearly perfect. But come and see for yourselves, and I will show you my hand some collection of shells, caleidna, tropical birds, wings and tails, and our beautiful long trailing moss on the trees (it will grow in the North in Summer time; just hang it on a tree and it will grow; I have grown it there myself).

My brother was down the Gulf of Mexico as far as the Thousand Islands last fall on a collecting tour and brought me some of the handsomest shells and sea moss I ever saw. I do wish some of the household band could see my Florida curiosities. I think it would put some of you in the notion of coming down and spending a winter. I also make my brother's and my own hats out of palmetto. We gather the inside bud of the palmetto, bleach it, which takes about a month or six weeks, then slit it into narrow straws and braid it, then form the hat, and when finished we have a light, cool sun hat, which, by the way, we can wear all the year round if we choose to. I also make for myself some very pretty napkin rings out of the same material, and lined them with silk, they are useful and wear a long time. If I escape the waste basket this time I may call again and tell you all about a trip I took down the bay in a sail boat last Winter, and about our fine, large oysters, fish, deer, wild turkey and other game. I forgot to ask you what the admittance fee is to the Hr H Perhaps some kind sister will come forward and tell me and whisper the pass word to

ORANGE BLOSSOM.

Tampa, Fla.

Pretty Things for the Home.

This winter I wanted a horseshoe for my sitting room, so I went to the barn and found an old one, washed it clean and covered with blue paper, cut gilt stars and pasted them on and hung with a blue cord and tassel. I covered another with red paper, and they are quite pretty. A pretty wall splasher can be made of blue flannel; scallop the edges, then cut fancy shapes out of black velvet, paste them on the flannel and work around the edge in buttonhole stitch with gold colored silk. Work on the black with blue silk in chain stitch some fancy design.

Tidies can be made of black cashmere; bind the edges with silk or ribbon; cut green leaves from silk or worsted and button-hole stitch onto the black with green silk; work a few long stitches over the leaf use green braid for the vine, or work it in chain stitch with green silk.

For a rug get a coffee sack at the store and hem the edges, cut some squares of turkey red calico and stitch them on, they are quite pretty and useful.

It is quite fashionable now to cut white paper into fancy shapes and hang them in the window, the prettiest shapes are cupid, anchor, cross and crown, bird. A dove is made of pasteboard and canton flannel and suspendid in the window, and they look lovely against dark curtains.

But I must not forget the babies. There is nothing nicer for the little ones than a dog or rabbit made of canton flannel, they are easily made and will last a long time. If any mother wants those animal patterns I will send them for a stamp to pay postage, for I want the little ones to have all the pleasure they can get in this vale of tears.

If any of the Household wants to know how to do putty work, I will come again and tell them how, as the process is quite simple.

CHATTO BELLA.

Box 27, Linden, Mich.

A Very Wicked Man.

Did you ever know a man to succeed in business that his wife did not think she was the means of his success?

Did you ever know a man to fail, that his wife didn't think she could have managed the business successfully?

Did you ever know a woman who did not think she did more hard work than any two women in the neighborhood?

Did you ever know a woman who did not think herself the most abused wife that was ever married to mortal man?

Did you ever know a woman who had more than just time to "run into her neighbors" a few minutes now and then?

Did you ever know a woman that couldn't spare a moment's time to dress up in the morning, that didn't take two or three hours in the afternoon to "slick up a little?"

Did you ever know a woman to acknowledge that there ever was a better cook or housekeeper born.

Did you ever know a married woman who didn't imagine herself the best wife in the world?

Did you ever know a woman who hadn't a few remarks to make when her husband came home a little late from "Lodge meeting?"

Did you ever know a woman to have anything extra about the house that was not kept exclusively for company and not for the "Old Man?"

Did you ever know a woman who did not think she was the tastiest person in dress of any one she was ever acquainted with?

Did you ever know a woman to tattle about her neighbors who didn't say to each listener that she was the only one to whom she mentioned it and then only in strict confidence? DOUBTER.

Various Hints and Recipes.

To exterminate bed bugs from a house.—Apply carbolic acid with a feather to the joints of the bedstead, and crevices of the room. It is a very good and sure remedy. It is necessary to use but a small quantity. Should the acid get on the hands by accident apply sweet oil or lard. I have never seen this in print but have told a great many boarding house keepers and never knew it to fail. It will also destroy parasites in the hennery.

A seasonable pie.—Line a rather deep pie tin with crust, then crush six butter crackers and spread evenly over the bottom of the pie. Then spread a coffee cup of white sugar; mellow a lemon by rolling on the table in the hollow of the hand, and extract the juice into a cup the same size you measure the sugar in, and fill with water, and put in the pie; a little of the peel may be grated in; moisten the edges, then cover as you would an apple pie. Bake rather slow at first, to prevent the juice from running into the oven.

This requires accurate measure and the best white sugar to make it excellent.

[illegible] to dispute as long as the Battle of [illegible] ment is shall continue to be remembered. Among the most interesting of

corn meal, two eggs, two tablespoon of sugar; two tablespoons of melted butter, three teaspoons baking powder; mix with sweet milk, as thick as common cake. MRS. PHIN. WHEELER.

Erie, Pa.

Nursery Songs.

To the lady who is asking for nursery songs or verses, I would like to contribute the following, which was written and given to me by my sister, Mrs. M. F. Smith, when our little boy was one year old:

OUR BABY.

Dear little babe, with your heart clasped to mine,
What are the thoughts that are flitting through thine?
None but the Giver, who gave thee, in blessing,
Know all the pleasure there is in possessing
A beautiful boy, full of love and caressing—
Oh, such a blessing
There is in possessing!

Dear little eyes, pure as heaven's own blue—
Were ever a pair more lovely, or true?
None but the Giver, who gave such a treasure
Knoweth the happiness, love without measure;
Our sun light, our life—superlative pleasure—
Oh! such a pleasure
In possessing a treasure.

Dear little hands, full of mischief and work,
Touching my every life's lessons, "never to shirk."
Ever be ready with hands that are willing,
Hearts ever ready his law in fulfilling,
Ever ready to go at His bidding.
Yes, always willing
To go, at His bidding.

Dear little head, with its soft, sunny hair,
Is that *all* the beauty, in dwelleth there?
Ah, no! I am sure, I'm not wise in telling
All the dear hopes for my one-year-old darling,
Whose sweet little life is daily unfolding—
Daily unfolding?
By love's gentle moulding.

Dear little baby, now folded in sleep!
Father of Mercy, watch the dear little feet!
Lovingly chide them, when they are straying;
Lovingly guide them, while we are praying;
Lovingly keep us, while we are staying—
While on earth staying,
Keep us from straying.

Another Reader.

I for one am perfectly contented to be a farmer's wife. I have always lived on a farm, and I do not wish to live any other place. I was brought up on a farm, and married a farmer in preference to any others. I think it is the most delightful place to live. You can have what you want, and as you want it. To be sure the work is hard, but I take interest and delight in it. I love my flowers, out doors and in the house. I must thank the Household for telling me how to kill green lice on plants. I had a spotted maple dying with them. It is lovely now, growing beautifully. I also have a pink begonia which is budded to blossom: it is in too small a dish for Summer, and I would like some one to tell me if it will hurt it to transplent it.

Miss Jeffrey's asks some questions. I will tell her how I make balls for fancy work, I take two pieces of pasteboard, cut round the size you want your balls, with a hole in the center. Sew your zephyr through and around them until the hole is filled, cut the edge between the pasteboard, tie solid in the center between pasteboard, take off and trim. The way I make spatter work, take a tooth brush with ink and comb carefully with a fine comb over your paper.

[illegible] had concentration [illegible] ly marching [illegible] the move- [illegible] modern war- [illegible] be that two [illegible] at this time our Brigade Surgeon the courier with questions, as it came out that Grant's army established on the further inth, side of the Tennessee. To was a revelation. Says one of then present, in a very circumter, which is now before us: excelled in great common sense tellect. He had, though, three [illegible] of any General in the army

Positively the Last.

We understand everything to be right that is based on right principles, and that which does not harmonize with scripture we consider wrong. Now we cannot find it any place in the Bible, where we think it would justify us in putting clothes to soak on Sunday. For we are strictly forbidden to do anything that is unnecessary on that day, and that this is unnecessary cannot be denied. It would be convenient of course, but not a necessity. The washing would always be done, and done just as satisfactory, and we would accomplish just as much at the end of the week as if the clothes were soaked on Sunday, and according to my views, would feel much better. Now according to scripture, we break the commandment "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," when we do anything we could avoid, and "in breaking one o' the least of these ye are guilty of the whole." Now according to Christs words we are condemned, another thought. It is step by step that Satan endeavors to lead us away from the right. We get in the way of putting clothes to soak on Sunday; after a while we will think it no harm to do some other little thing, and we will go from one thing to another until we will not regard the Sabbath as we should. Many an unthinking person has been led to ruin in this way. I give you these few lines, hoping that all who read them may be impressed with the great danger of indulging in the little sins of life.

McCoy's Station, O. LILLIE.

Household Remedies.

I see in the BLADE of March 25th, Household Department, that "Aunt Ella" wants a remedy for croup. Our children are disposed to be croupy at times, and we generally keep a warm vermifuge in the house, which we give until vomiting is produced. Should we not have the vermifuge, we use a wet cloth applied to the throat, changing if not relieved by one application. Vermifuge can be obtained in the drug stores, or the following recipe you can get filled: Sanguinaria, 16 grains; fluid extract spigelli, 160 drops; enough simple syrup added to make the quantity in all two ounces; dose, teaspoonful at a time.

The following makes an excellent inhaling fluid for asthma, or croup: Chloroform, 15 parts; ether, 60 parts; spirits of turpentine, 5 parts, mix. Pour a teaspoonful on a cloth, and keep it about three or four inches from the mouth until the attack is over. Any one afflicted with cancer, will receive important information by addressing me, enclosing stamp to prepay postage.

DR. J. G. CARNAHAN.

Aledo, Ills.

Easter Cross Buns.

Perhaps some of the sisters of the Household would like to know how to make Easter Cross Buns. Three cups of sweet milk, one cup or half a cake of compressed yeast dissolved, and flour to make a thick batter. Set this sponge over night in a warm place; in the morning add a cup of sugar, one-half cup of melted butter, one half grated nutmeg, one spoonful of salt, and sufficient flour to roll out like biscuit; knead well and set to rise for at least two hours. When again light roll out and cut in round cakes and lay in rows on a buttered baking pan. When they have raised sufficient to bake, make a deep cut cross upon each one with a knife and bake quickly; take to a light brown and when taken from the oven brush the top with the white of egg and sugar mixed.

M. M. SCHWARTZ.

Ambia, Ind.

How to Make a Paper Holder.

Get some wire No. six or seven and bend or have it bent to suit your taste, then take coffee sack canvas and cover it smooth and firm, then work it with Germantown yarn. I worked a wreath of ivy on mine, then a smaller wreath of coral pattern and last a boy in the center, then I took some flannel the color of the yarn I used and plaited the flannel and put it around the edge for a finish. I hear my friends say it is handsome. You can fill the canvas if you like.

M. E. C.

Bascobel, Wis.

For Exchange.

I have flower seeds and patterns of infants' and older children's clothing, which I will exchange for stamps, pieces, views, children's books, or quilt pieces.—MRS. M. T. UNDERHILL, South Wales, N. Y.

I have flower seeds to exchange for hardy bulbs. To those who have nothing to exchange I will send ten packets of seed for 25 cents, or a large package of mixed seeds for the same price.—MARY J. COOMBER, Otho, Iowa.

A Challenge to Checkers.

The undersigned, hereby "challenge" any reader of the "Household Department" of the good old BLADE to a game of checkers. The party that accepts this challenge will please send their names and address to us, and we will send them a duplicate of our board and allow them the first move. Address D. & M.

Box 52, Nespolis Lucas Co., O.

Chit-Chat.

We can hardly undertake to tell "why" any given communication is not published in case it happens to fall into the yawning basket. The best reason that can be given is a woman's reason—"because."

It would seem as though the present would be a capital time to publish some practical suggestions about garden making.

MASONIC MYSTERIES.

The True Story of Morgan.

Burlington Hawkeye.

"Batavia, my friends," said the fat passenger, "is the home of the late lamented Mr. Morgan. Mr. Morgan, in his day, was a goat rider of considerable celebrity. But he went back on the goat. Here is the office of the *Advocate*, one of the weekly papers of Batavia. In this print shop in the days of the *Advocate's* ancestor, Mr. Morgan printed a book, and told all about the bad habits, the deceitful tricks and the bad ways of the goat. He gave the frolicksome animal of the lodge away bad. He described his amusements; he told how he did it and what he called it. He just told all about it, and literally took the goat by the horns, which, Mr. Morgan averred, were not the only kind of horns taken in the lodge.

The dejected animal brooded over his wrongs. He felt that Mr. Morgan's offence was rank. It couldn't have been much ranker than the goat, but the goat didn't think of that. He only thought of revenge. He had his revenge. One Summer night, the goat backed out his closet, got out of window in the lodge room and slid noiselessly down the lightning rod (we can see the same lightning rod a few blocks further on). That very night, the doomed and recreant brother Morgan was out taking a walk in the starlight. The great exposer strayed carelessly down one street and another, his hands clasped behind his back and his head bent in thought. As he walked, with an uneven gait, his back swayed to and fro with what an ordinary goat might consider a challenging gesture. He did not look around, and so he did not see a terrible figure that followed him. A gloomy, threatening, fearful shape, a part of the night, but not of it. Now and then, as it came close to Mr. Morgan, it would raise itself up in the air with its head bent down, as though in mockery of its victim's attitude, and for a brief second it would retain this attitude, looking in the gloom like a shadowy letter S with legs. Then it would let down and pause to eat a circus poster, and having finished his frugal lunch, it would hasten on after the doomed Morgan.

By and by the traitor stood on the bridge over the Towanda. He folded his arms, crossed his legs and leaned easily upon the parapet. At that instant the goat ran up to short range, unlimbered, and went into battery, action rear. He straightened himself up like a lightning rod, then he curved himself into an interrogarion point, then he shot himself out straight horizontally, and came down in one time and two motions.

He butted Mr. Morgan. He only butted him once; but once was all the bill called for. It was an immense success. The doors weren't open 10 minutes before the house was crowded; standing room all gone, and the last man that came in had to leave his cane outside. The goat's neck cracked like a torpedo with the concussion, and it is on the records of the lodge that he wore a porous plaster on his back for the next two weeks. Nothing like it had ever happened in his family since his great grandfather hired himself out to Augustus Cæsar for a Roman catapult.

As for Mr. Morgan, he was amazed, and pained, and disappointed. Disappointed because he could not die right away, and be done with it. He was at a loss to know just what had happened, and was surprised that no one else felt the shock of the earthquake. When he landed against the side of a mountain, about four miles the other side of the creek, he began to realize the terrible truth. He was seized with an intense, sickening fear of all goats, and no wonder. The next day, when he was standing at the mantel-piece, eating his dinner, he laid his hand on his heart, which had been knocked clear up in the back of his neck, and took a solemn oath that he would go where he never again could see, hear, feel or smell a goat—especially feel. Mr. Morgan seems to have been a man who didn't have any too much regard for the sanctity of an oath, but circumstances assisted him in keeping his vows. He started to escape from the presence of goats the next day.

Naturally, when he hid himself from the ned of the headstrong and erratic goat, he disappeared from the eyes of men. He couldn't help it. Wherever he found men, there were goats. If he slept in the stable, the goat was there, breathing sweet perfume from his cashmere locks. He found them on the dreary mountain side, fattening on the dried moss of centuries. If he went to the crowded cities the goat, while he solmenly chewed bits of twine and to mato can labels, looked at Mr. Morgan convivially, as who should say, 'Brother Morgan, you has my eye.' If he went out into the pathless desert, the goat met him and hospitably asked him to "have a cactus." And so he fled, speeding with wings of fear, and bodes of aching memories to spur him on, far, far from the haunts of men and goats. And he never was seen again, and he never came back. This is the true story of Morgan's disappearance, for are we not here in the very Village where he lived? Are we not standing on the very ground where it all occurred? Do not we know, since we are here? It has been said that Morgan's fate was an awful one that may not be told. It has been said that the Free and Expected Masons ate him up; that they run him through a straw cutter; that they bought his boy a tin horn; that they told his wife his gun wasn't loaded, and then buried him at a lonely spot in the dark forest, where two cross roads meet, with an ash stake driven through his heart. Many are the wild and unreal stories told of his disappearance, but—

The sad passenger paused impressively.

"Butt?" the fat passenger said, interrogatively.

"Butt," the sad passenger said, conclusively. H. J. B.

The Zuyder Zee.

Good Words.

The Zuyder Zee, being the result of inundation, is really only about 10 feet deep, save where the channels have been deepened, so that when the pumping shall have been completed the land will be quite Dutch and perfectly level. The most curious feature of this will perhaps be that there are certain islands, such as Marken, Urk and Schokland, the inhabitants of which will not have much to do with the mainlanders, and after some 600 years of history are proud of their insular position; but the day is coming slow and sure, like the sword of Damocles, when their boats will be superfluities and they will find their dikes unnecessary, and their night watchers can turn in comfortably, instead of pacing long hours in stormy nights, waiting to give the signal that the dike has burst and their island deluged.

An Historical Parallel.

Hawkeye.

Poor Arnold, he didn't live long enough to be reinstated with full rank and back pay. He was born too early and died too soon.

Our Young Folks.

"DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY."

BY SUSAN HARTLEY.

Poor little Daffy-down-Dilly!
She slept with her head on a rose,
When a sly moth miller kissed her,
And left some dust on her nose.

Poor little Daffy-down-Dilly!
She woke when the clock struck ten,
And hurried away to the Fairy Queen's ball,
Down in the shadowy glen.

Poor little Daffy-down-Dilly!
Right dainty was she and fair,
In her bodice of yellow satin,
And petticoat green and rare.

But to look in her dew-drop mirror,
She quite forgot when she rose,
And into the Queen's high presence
Tripped with a spot on her nose.

Then the little Knight who loved her—
O he wished that he were dead,
And the Queen's maid began to titter,
And tossed her saucy head.

And up from her throne so stately,
The wee Queen rose in her power,
Just waved her light wand over her,
And she changed into a flower.

Poor little Daffy-down-Dilly!
Now in silver Spring time hours,
She wakes in the sunny meadows,
And lives with the other flowers.

Her beautiful yellow bodice
With green skirts wears she still,
And the children seek and love her,
But they call her Daffodil.

St. Nicholas for April.

For the Blade.

The Fawn's Escape.

"Come Jesse," said grandpa Morrison "and I will tell you about the way a little deer hid away from the hounds," One summer a great many years ago before there was any blackeyed Jesse for grandpa to tell stories to, he saw it with his own eyes. You know you went with me the other day through the meadow, then the cornfield then the back field till we came to the foot of "Cornplanter's Peak" so called because old chief Cornplanter with his people went up there and from that high point watched the flames ascending from there wigwams when the English came up the river and burned their town many years ago.

Oh; what big crops we used to raise on these rivers flats. I tell you Jesse it would have made those blackeyes of yours snap to have seen the big ears of corn and the great round pumpkins just beginning to turn yellow, as they shown among the green vines, each pumpkin half as big as two or three of grandma's palm-leaf fans, and that summer, it seems to me, they were greener, larger and thicker than ever before. Well, I had been thinking for some time of making a fence between the hill and the back field, for many of the neighbor's cows were not pastured, but "ran the roads" and found a good living on the islands and in the unfenced woods upon the hills, and I was afraid some of them might get into my corn field, and so that morning I harnessed old Bill, and with a load of slabs, your uncle "Lan's," and I started out bright and early to build a fence. We had heard the hounds baying back on the hills before breakfast, and supposed the hunters and hounds had started a deer.

About 10 o'clock, as we were working away as fast as possible to finish the fence before noon, "Lans" said, "look there pap," and sure enough, a pretty little spotted fawn not much bigger than your little dog, came bounding along just over the fence in the next field, and while we were looking at it, suddenly it crept under the great pumkin leaves between the rows of corn, and in a minute was completely out of sight. We heard the hounds baying nearer and nearer. Uncle "Lans" was a big boy then, but instead of being cruel and wanting to kill everything he came across, he was always tender hearted and could never bear to see anything hurt. He said "I hope the dogs won't find the poor thing." Nearer and nearer came the baying of the hounds, and in a few minutes, a big doe came rushing through the bushes, down the hill, dashed through the swamp, spattering the water right and left, cleared Marsh's fence at one jump and we lost sight of her in the cornfield, as she made straight for the river. The hounds were only a few rods behind her, and they never stopped to look for the fawn under the pumpkin leaves, but as we heard afterward, swam the river after the doe and followed her through the field, but somehow she gave them the slip in the swampy hollow back of the Doctor's house, and the hunter's got no venison for dinner that day, and I was glad of it, for I believe the doe was the mother of the poor little frightened fawn, and that she managed to keep the dogs busy until it was safely hidden, and as she finally escaped them, and we saw it creep timidly out after everything was quiet and go up the hill through the brush out of sight. I always hoped that the mother dear found her little one safe when she came back over the river. Hunting is cruel work, Jesse and I often wonder how men calling themselves Christians can engage in it for sport, for

"He prayeth best who loveth best,
All things both great and small;
For the good God who loveth us
He made and loveth all."

SARAH B. MORRISON.

How Bo-Peep's Sheep Were Found.

"It's drifted even full between the top of the house and the bank, and the sheep haven't come!" shouted Johnny, as he looked into the house, after breaking a path to the barn."

"Sheep's in big snow drift, I dess, wisely asserted little Jamie.

"I'm afraid they have run off and get lost, so we'll never see 'em again," moaned Bo peep.

"May be they have found a sheltered place in the bushes somewhere," replied Johnny."

"Not much shelter out of doors from such a storm as this has been," said the mother, softly, as she cast an anxious glance out upon the snow covered world.

The loss of their sheep, or even of three or four lambs, would be a serious matter to this fatherless family; for the sale of the lambs and wool, and of the butter and eggs from one cow and a score of hens, was all they had to live upon, excepting what Johnny and Bo-peep earned picking blue berries on the plains, in summer, and cranberries on the meadow, for a neighbor, in the autumn. They had a few acres of land, from which Johnny usually raised vegetables enough for the family, and cut hay sufficient for the cow and sheep. But the flock had increased, and this season the hay was falling short.

Only late in the day before the storm, the sheep had been let out to nibble the coarse, green herbage that appeared in numerous patches, where the snow had melted away between the pines on the neighboring plains. It was usually Bo-peep's business to watch them, and so it was on this occasion. But a little before dark she came running into the house, very much out of breath, exclaiming:

"Mother, the sheep are just as ugly as they can be! They wouldn't follow me, and when I tried to drive them home, they ran every way, and I couldn't get them home at all—not one of 'em."

"Don't worry yourself, dear," said her mother; "sit down in the rocking-chair and rest. Johnny will go after them as soon as he comes."

Johnny did go after them, but without success; and so the sheep were out in the greatest snow storm of the season.

"All this comes because Bo peep got vexed with the sheep, and left 'em," said Johnny.

"We hope that she will learn to be more patient," said the mother, stroking Bo-peep's head.

"Hadn't you better run over to Mr. Brown's, Johnny, and see if the sheep didn't go in there?"

After shoveling a path to the well, and preparing more wood for the fire, Johnny went.

"No," said Mr. Brown, in reply to Johnny's question; "the sheep haven't been here, and I haven't seen or heard anything of 'em. When'd they go away?"

Johnny told him how they happened to be lost.

"Don't you worry about 'em. They're in the bushes, somewhere. They'll trample the snow down around 'em, so as to get at the bushes. If 'twas only among birch and beech bushes, now, those sheep would get along well enough — but among these saplin' pines—I don't know. I hope the wolves they tell of down the river won't be prowlin' around this way. They're dreffal cre'tur's to kill sheep."

Johnny started for home, feeling more hopeless and sad than when he had come. It was now certain that the sheep and young lambs were stuck in the snow somewhere on the woody plains. Johnny had intended to search the thickets on his way home; but when he left the ridge along which the road ran, the deep snow so clogged and bound him, that he made but little progress, and was at length forced to go home without the least token of the missing flock. Bo-peep cried when she heard Johnny's report, and her mother could scarcely keep back the tears when she thought that if they should lose their flock, they could not make their payments due on their little homestead.

The larger part of the next day was spent by Johnny in going from hill to hill, and in climbing trees, where he peered into every vista, and listened to every sound—if, by good fortune, he might catch a glimse of a fleece or the faintest bleating of sheep or lamb. Several times he did hear bleats, but so smothered that he could not tell whence they proceeded, or so distant that he supposed they came from a neighbor's flock.

The day after the storm had been warm, and this was warmer still, melting the snow away in some spots; but toward night the wind changed, and the air grew cool; and Johnny hastened home to do up the evening chores.

By day-break the next morning he was out-of-doors. He found, as he had expected, a crust upon the snow firm enough to bear him. Having milked the cow and fed the hens, he sat down with his mother to their breakfast; then, after brief devotions, he sallied out upon the piny plains.

The poor bird's, which had come in numbers during the warm days when the snow was off, were now chilled and nearly famished. Johnny could see them, now and then, searching about in the great trees and in the thickets for the least morsel of food. Several times he caught sight of rabbits, hopping about the copses, or sitting, with long ears erect, and large, wondering eyes, as if to inquire and hear "why in the world the boy was staring about in these woods."

Now a fish-hawk sailed slowly over, high in the air; and, yonder, a straggling flock of crows hurried toward some unseen point, for some unknown purpose.

Everything looked so cheerful when he started, that Johnny had confidently expected success; but, as noon drew nigh, the softening crust yielded more and more under his feet, and he grew weary and despondent. He had searched in an ever-widening circle about the spot where the sheep were last seen—but not a track nor token of them had yet been discovered.

Hungry and weary, he turned toward home, with a choking feeling in his throat, and sometimes with misty eyes.

Though he broke through the crust at every step, the snow was rarely more than knee deep; but there was a snowy gully to cross, in the bottom of which ran, usually, a small rivulet, now a deep stream. A fallen tree enabled him to cross this without a wetting. The top led him into a spur of the main gully—deep, narrow, and shaded by great pines. This had been dr

The Farm.

The Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc.

Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Notes and Queries.

THE HEN QUESTION.—Will some practical poultry man please answer 1. How many eggs does a hen lay per year on an average? 2. Which is the best breed for laying? 3. Which for the table? 4. How many hens can be profitably kept, one man attending to them? 5. Which are the best journals teaching of poultry? 6. Which is most profitable poultry raising for eggs, for the table or both?—LEGHORN.

TO PREVENT BORERS IN TREES.—A safe and sure remedy is using sulphur. Dig out the bores and fill in with sulphur, also cut bark around roots of the tree and fill with sulphur to prevent their getting in the tree, feed the tree well by cutting incisions into the body of the tree just below the surface of the ground and use freely with sulphur, it is sure to prevent them. Trees need feeding with sulphur just as much as a person with food.—ALBERT A. MCCANN, Anderson, N. Y.

VINEGAR FROM TOMATOS.—Will some reader of the BLADE state what he knows about making vinegar out of ripe tomatoes—his method, and the' success attending the same?—S. M. W., Wilson, Kan.

FLEAS.—Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to get rid of fleas in a house after they have got a deed of the soil directly under the floor? Please answer through the BLADE, as it doubtless will be of benefit to others.—CATCH THEM.

SCOURING WOOL.—In a recent issue of the BLADE I saw a description of a wool press. Will some one please give in next issue the best method of scouring fleece wool, so as to have it in best condition for market?—L. PETERS.

TO KILL TICKS ON SHEEP.—Make a strong decoction of tobacco, say 33 1-3 lbs of tobacco in the lugs for 100 head of sheep. Put in a vat about as hot as you can hold your hand in; after you shear dip all your sheep and you will not be troubled with ticks or scab.—R. J., Pleasant Hill, Mo.

WHAT AILS THE COLT?—Can anyone tell me what is the matter with a colt, and if there is any cure for him. He is nine months old: in the morning when he gets up he drags his hind feet and gives them a quick jerk, like a horse that has the string halt, after he moves around he walks all right, but it lasts longer now than it did two months ago.—J. C. READ, Rapid City, Dakota Ter.

A Poultry Account.

In consequence of the mild and pleasant weather we have enjoyed in this section, during the month of January, and the opportunity thus offered to accomplish a large amount of out door work, that could not be done in severely cold weather, I have devoted my time to making needed improvements and repairs that had been neglected during the fall for want of time, and consequently I have deferred compiling the annual report of my poultry for the year 1879 until the present date.

I have received a number of inquiries from those who have taken an interest in the previous reports of my "poultry account" that have been published during the last four years in the *Rural*, asking of my success or failure the past year. The account herewith published will fully answer all such inquiries. Heretofore I have stated the manner in which I cared for my fowls. There are many people who think it is quite difficult to keep a reliable account of the cost and sales of a lot of poultry. For the benefit of these I will endeavor in this communication to tell the way I keep my account:

Nearly all the feed consumed is bought, usually in half-ton lots, and is put in bins and used exclusively for the fowls. When bought, it is at once charged, and no portion of said feed is used for other stock. All sales of fowls, chickens and eggs are duly entered on a day book of farm sales. At the end of the year this book is looked over and all sales from the poultry yards classed under their proper heads. Fowls, chickens and eggs used at home are charged at their market values.

During the year a few birds are lost in various ways—by accident, disease, and other mishaps. Such losses are not included in the account, and of course their value detracts from my net profit. A portion of the most droppings is sold, but the largest part is used; those retained are credited at the price obtained for those sold. They are thoroughly pulverized, mixed with loam and plaster, and a large handful is applied to each hill for corn previous to planting. I have been most successful by first dropping the mixture in the hill, covering it with an inch of soil, and then planting as usual. Rows that were first planted, and on which this compost was been thrown on the hill, did not compare favorably as regards color, rapid growth and yield, with those treated as first named.

There has been some criticism made on the previous yearly reports from this flock of fowls, chiefly from a class of men who have utterly failed to make their own poultry a source of profit, and when they read a minute and full account of what others may have accomplished where they have utterly failed, they are inclined to ridicule what they may think quite impossible.

The writer's experience dates back to a commencement with about thirty fowls, kept in a 16x6 ft. house, with a solitary window, 2x4 ft., and without ventilation. To this succeed a gradual increase in numbers and large, substantial poultry-houses, that combine warmth, thorough ventilation, and plenty of glass to admit the sunshine. This system of management has fully demonstrated that no stock kept on our farms can give so large a percentage of profit as a well kept and successfully managed flock of poultry.

I present the following account to the readers of the *Rural* solely for the practical information I believe it contains, and not for the purpose of "puffing" my own flock of poultry, and in proof thereof I refrain from signing my name:

Jan. 1, 1879. In account with 187 fowls:	Dr.
To 187 fowls @ 60 each	$112 20
" 30 bushels of corn @ 50	15 00
" 1½ tons of cracked corn @ $18.50	34 25
" " wheat middlings @ $20	40 00
" 10 bushels cut onions @ 40c	4 00
" meat scraps and rough tallow	4 00
Total cost	$214 95
Dec. 31, 1879.	Cr.
By 3332 dozen eggs	$166 25
" 114 fowls sold	34 10
" 120 roosters	24 00
" 75 chicks on hand 40 cts	12 00
" 120 bushels roost droppings 35 cts	42 00
Total proceeds	$314 91
Deduct cost	214 95
Profit	$271 99

Enrolled, in Rural New Yorker.

How and When to Run the Plow.

As the time and manner of plowing varies to meet the requirements of different soils and localities, no definite rules may be laid down by which to govern the operation, but each piece of land must be considered by itself and broken up at a season and in a style best suited to its own necessities. There are, however, some general principles underlying the whole matter of which will assist each farmer in deciding whether he shall practice fall or spring plowing and at what depth to set the plow.

Light, sandy soil, generally speaking, should be plowed in the spring, and experience has proven, in most cases, that land near the sea, which is rarely covered with snow, produces better when broken in the spring than if this be done in the autumn. On the other hand, heavy clay soil appears to require the alternate freezings and thawings of winter to pulverize it. Fields foul with weeds are greatly benefited by fall plowing, which turns under these noxious growths with the stalks of the crop before their seed matures, and not only destroys them but forces them to enrich the land. The exposure of pestilent insects to the weather is another argument in favor of fall plowing.

The depth of the soil and the character of the subsoil must determine the question of depth and shallow plowing. The subsoil ought not, as a rule, to be brought out of its bed except in small quantities to be exposed to the atmosphere during the fall, winter and spring, or in a summer-fallow; nor even then except when such fertilizers are applied as are necessary to put it at once into a productive condition. Two indifferent soils of opposite character, as a stiff clay and sliding sand, sometimes occupy the relation of surface and subsoil to each other. When thoroughly incorporated and subjected to deep cultivation they will produce a soil of greatly increased value. River soils having perfect natural drainage take kindly to deep plowing, as do the black, porous and fertile limestone soils. Land that is dry, with but a few inches of good soil, will not produce as good crops by deep as by shallow plowing. These conditions are, it must be said, susceptible of improvement by a thorough system of subsoiling and liberal manuring. Deep plowing is ill-advised when a basin is formed below a certain line in which water will settle and remain until it can escape by evaporation. Such soils require drainage, after which the plow can be set deep. To sum up the whole subject briefly: thin soils with worthless subsoils must be plowed shallow until the farmer can afford the labor and expense of subsoiling and heavy manuring for a number of years. This expense and labor, by the way, will repay him in the end, not only with increased crops but enhanced value of the land. Deep clay loams and alluvial soils bear deep plowing. Wet lands should be drained previous to deep plowing. The medium course—that is, plowing from five to six inches deep—is of course exempt from the harmful results of the two extremes.

Farmers generally agree that sandy or dry soils require flat plowing, which tends to consolidate the land, while on low or strong soils they prefer to leave the furrow on edge. Much is written and said each year against the breaking up ground that is too wet; the other extreme is seldom mentioned, and yet it has been demonstrated—especially on heavy clay land—that running the plow through ground too dry is almost as pernicious in its effects as plowing it when too wet. Sufficient moisture is required to cause the furrow to fall loosely from the plow with no appearance of packing and no lumps. Time and labor are saved by running the furrows the longest way of the field, as the number of turns are thereby diminished.—*Exch.*

Manures for the Garden and Orchard.

Western Rural.

There are so many vegetables and fruit trees, bushes, vines and canes in a well assorted garden and orchard, that a variety of manure will be necessary in order to prevent them from exhausting the soil of those ingredients which are necessary for their growth. The *Brassica* family, which includes every kind of cabbage and turnips, requires those manures which supply nitrogen and the peculiar inorganic constituents of those plants. All these vegetables when in the seed-leaves are subject to the attacks of the flea-beetle, (better known as the black bug or turnip fly), and require a well-pulverized, rich soil, so that they may be forced into the rough leaves as soon as possible, in which state they are safe, or at least are not so liable to be destroyed by these pests. Barnyard manure or rich compost, guano, bones, wood-ashes, plaster, etc., are suitable for these plants. The Brassica family require deep tillage, as it is necessary that the roots should penetrate to a considerable depth in order to supply the plants with moisture, ninety parts in every hundred being composed of water.

The leguminous plants, such as peas, beans, lentils, lupines, etc., are principally composed of phosphoric acid, potash, and sulphuric acid. They do not need a large quantity of nitrogenous manure, such as barnyard manure, but will be much improved by the application of broken bones or bone dust, plaster and ashes.

The beet tribe, under which head may be classed mangold-wurzel, spinach, etc., are composed principally of water, sugar, salts and azotized matter. Analyses of their ashes exhibit a large quantity of potash and soda, also lime and phosphoric acid. These indications point out the necessity of deep tillage, and the application of manures containing the ingredients we have named.

The *Solanea* tribe, which includes the potato, tomato, egg plant, red-pepper, etc., require nitrogenous manure in connection with such as contain a considerable quantity of potash and lime.

We might extend these analyses *ad infinitum*, but it will answer our purpose much better to confine our remarks to the manures best suited for the trees and plants of the orchard and garden. One of the most generally cultivated plants is rhubarb, of which all varieties may be benefited by the application of barnyard manure, bones, plaster, salt and wood or peat ashes.

The bark and wood of the apple-tree contain large quantities of sulphuric and carbonic acids, while the principal components of the fruit are phosphoric acid, potash, soda and lime, from which it is evident that the most suitable manures for this fruit are bones, plaster, ashes, salt, lime and ammonia. The pear-tree does not differ very much from the apple in the nature of its components, and the same kind of manure will be suitable.

Analyses of the vegetable oyster-plant, (A) of Endive, (B), and of Celery, (C), show that 100 parts of their ashes contain the following inorganic elements:

	A	B.	C.
Carbonic acid	24.60	13.80	21.80
Silica acid	20	20.80	5.60
Phosphoric acid	15.60	9.50	5.40
Phosphate of iron	1.60	2.90	4.00
Lime	4.00	8.00	14.35
Magnesia	0.75	3.65	0.92
Potash	5.80	8.90	7.25
Soda	24.20	27.80	28.80
Sulphuric acid	1.45	3.40	1.40
Chloride of sodium	3.90	2.10	13.80
Organic matter	Trace		

It will be seen by this table that a variety of ingredients are extracted from the soil by crops. The importance of understanding the composition of soils and plants is evident. Science enables us to restore to the soil those ingredients which have been absorbed by the various crops which grow in it, in the formation of stems, leaves and seeds.

Grafting and Grafters.

The time is now here when grafting can begin, especially for cherries, which should always be grafted soon, and now without delay. But where are the grafters? Any successful grafter, following it for a business, could have employment nearly half the year, beginning with cherries, and then following with apples and pears to the middle of summer, provided the grafts are properly preserved. In the fall and winter there is the grape to go on with. Even at three cents per graft satisfactory wages could be made at it. But many would willingly pay five cents per graft for all that grew, and ten cents for cherries on the same conditions. Of course, one is to get into a business of this kind must be a resident of the locality where he proposes to graft. The days for traveling grafters have gone by. One needs to know whom he is treating with in the matter of a grafter. Confidence is a plant of slow growth, and especially when that confidence is to be invested in a grafted tree that will not bear fruit for several years; and especially as it may be the tree to be grafted has already, after waiting many years, not proved to be the kind the honest old tree peddler "warranted" it to be. Such a grafter will find it a bad trade. But one who knows the people, and his neighbors know him, who knows how to graft, and is willing to do it at a conscionable price, and is so sure of his work that he is willing to go on the no pay system, can find plenty to do all the reasonable times. Germantown had such an one once, but he is gone now. He only worked at it about four months in the year, and made no effort to "push business," but he made quite a competence at it, though he charged two cents per graft. And as it was as "light" an employment as even the most "genteel" young fellow of our modern times could desire, he was able to keep at the good work up to near the day of his death, reaching considerably over the limit of three score and ten.

Now, if there is one or more persons competent for the business—and he might follow it in connection with that of jobbing-gardener—we will cheerfully announce the fact gratuitously, as we feel that we should be doing a general benefit to the community, especially to farmers and the owners of town lots or small places, who necessarily need some grafting.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

What has Become of the Incubators?

A few years ago—we may say a decade—there were many agricultural writers who indulged largely in advocating the use of the Incubator for producing chickens, and allowing the old hen to have either a period of rest or to go on laying more eggs. These writers, evidently with no experience themselves, were eloquent in praise of the new system. Oceans of money could be made by their substitution. "There is nothing like them. I know of scores who are going heavily into the business next year. Here are the figures, and the profits speak for themselves. There are no hens to be maintained during nearly half the year, and half the rest of the time they are scratching about with their young chickens." True, something had to be expended for heat; but that was a trifle, as all the other incidental expenses were. Indeed, we never knew anyone who dared to suggest that there could be any mistake in the very profitable figures. There they were—look!

But the part of the story that we could never understand was in the silence of the writers after a year or two. We never knew a farmer who did not like to let his brethren know he was making money. But we suspect the artificial hatchers must have all made so much money the first year that they retired for life from further active pursuits.

We never hear tell of hatching-houses now, though at poultry exhibitions the Incubator is still to be seen. Can anyone say why? We have heard that sometimes the heat gets low, and accidents thus occur to the eggs. It is of not much moment when one hen in a score leaves her nest too long—but a serious business when all one's eggs are in one basket. Some say the personal attention is so eggs acting that no American cares to make machinery hatch eggs. A machine which saves labor to old hens, and calls for more from the man, soon disgusts him. Then it is said that there is something in those little attentions of the feathered parent to her little chicks which no machine can supply, trifling though they seem to the looker-on. At any rate, it seems so strange that though so much money "has been made" by so many, no one seems to stick to the business more than a year or two. What is the matter with the Incubators? We pause for an answer. We want to publish the truth.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

SHERMAN AT MANSFIELD.

The Secretary Warmly Greeted by His Old Friends and Neighbors—He is a Candidate for President, but His Name Will Not be Presented to the Convention Unless the Republicans of Ohio Endorse Him.

MANSFIELD, March 31.—Sec. Sherman's approach to Mansfield was intercepted by considerable demonstration. At Orville, Wooster and Loudonville, bands of music and great crowds of people were at these points when the train arrived, and he was called out and his few remarks, without political significance, cheered to the echo. He was everywhere along the route greeted with evidences of the warmest approbation. He arrived at Mansfield at 4:40 P. M. A vast crowd of both sexes and all ages and condition met him at the station. A band of music struck up "Hail to the Chief" as he alighted from the train, and as he approached the main front a chorus of 100 voices, male and female, comprising a musical convention now in session in this city, sang two stanzas of "America" with great effect, the Secretary standing with uncovered head.

The Secretary then passed through the throng, warmly greeted on every hand by old friends and neighbors, and entered an open carriage with the Reception Committee and proceeded to the Wyker House, accompanied by the vast throng of citizens, the Sherman Club and the members of the Musical Convention, the streets on the line of march being plentifully decorated with bunting. After arriving at the hotel, the street in the vicinity was literally packed with human beings until the Secretary came forward to the balcony for a few minutes and the President of the Club, H. C. Hedges, excused his making any remarks until evening, when the crowd slowly dispersed. The Secretary remained in the parlor for half an hour receiving visitors.

At 7:30 P. M. Miller's Hall was densely crowded. The appearance of the Secretary was the signal for an outburst of applause which was long continued. H. C. Hodges introduced him in a neat and appropriate speech.

The Secretary spoke as follows:

FELLOW CITIZENS AND FELLOW TOWNSMEN: I noticed in coming here that some of the papers are discussing why I came to Mansfield. When a year ago I visited you I innocently said I came to repair my fences. This was the simple truth, but thanks to my very good friend here before me, Mr. Knight, my fences are in very good repair. Considering that I have had my home among you, man and boy, for 40 years, that I have lived in peace and contentment with you, I can hardly give any better reason for coming here than that I want to. I can't trust myself to speak in the language my heart dictates, my thank for the kind manner in which you always receive me on my return home. If I say anything to you now in response to the declaration of Mr. Hedges, I must refer to personal politics, and this is always a dangerous experiment. What I say to you will be read by many who do not sympathize with you in your generous partiality, but it is due them as well as to you, that what I say shall be frank, manly and truthful.

By the course of recent events and not by self seeking, my name is mentioned among those from whom the Republican party will select one to carry its banner in the approaching Presidential contest. It is not egotism to state this fact, and it is not manly to shrink from the criticisms and scrutiny which such a choice necessarily invites and provokes. I accepted this position without pretense of mock modesty, because I did not think it right to allow friends to put themselves to trouble on my account without a frank avowal that I was willing to accept without delaying until certain of success [applause], but with a firm determination not to detract from the merits or services of others, nor to seek this lofty elevation by dishonorable means, or lying evasions or pretenses. [Applause.] In this way, and in this way only, am I a candidate, but with great doubt whether, if nominated, I would meet the expectations of friends, and I resolve, in case of failure, I will abide cheerfully and kindly by the choice of the Convention. [Applause.] There is one condition, scarcely necessary to state, upon which my candidacy depends, and that is if the Republicans of Ohio do not fairly and fully in their Convention express a preference for me and support with substantial unanimity in the National Convention, my name will not be presented to that Convention with my consent. [Applause.] This, fellow citizens, is about all and is perhaps more than I ought to say about personal matters, for in the great national issues which we are about to engage, the hopes, ambitions and even the lives of men are but little account compared with the issues involved. When American politics are so tranquil that a mere choice of men, and not great principles, is the bone of contention between the parties, then it is a matter of comparative indifference who is nominated. But the contest this Autumn between the Republican and Democratic parties will present for decision questions of the gravest importance, and the candidates of the Republican party must not only be those who will fairly represent our side of these great issues, but who will probably be most certain of election.

The Republican party is the party of principle, and the Democratic party is the party only of opposition. The Republican party depends upon its bold leadership on questions of public policy. It proposes now to maintain the policy of resumption and refunding, which has been so successfully executed so far, but must be supported hereafter by the friendly action of the Government. It proposes to maintain and enforce the constitutional amendments with all the powers of the National Government to the end that every man, poor or rich, white or black, may be secured in the full enjoyment of civil and political rights. (Applause.) It proposes to foster and extend the system of free public schools, both by State and National Government, to the end, that every child of the proper age may receive instructions in the primary branches of education, and thus give to poor as well as rich a fair chance in life, so that the opportunities to win an honorable position in life may not be confined to any favored or fortunate class. I believe the Republican party is the only party in this country that has the courage and ability to carry out these great objects of national desire, and that the controlling elements of the Democratic party can not and ought not to be trusted to secure either of these primary conditions of good government. Though there are many men in that party whose friendship I highly prize, yet I cannot conceal from them or from you my profound distrust of the principles and the tendencies and the aims of that party, and now more than ever. I would regard its success in gaining control of the executive and judicial branches of the Government as an unlimited calamity.

After referring to the marked change in affairs since he had last addressed the people of Mansfield, the change from depressed industries to successful resumption and prosperity all over the country, he said:

"Our debt is now being rapidly decreased without any increase of taxation, the reduction in this month being $14,000,000, which is greator than in any month since contracting the debt. I do not, fellow citizens, attribute all these result to the policy of the Republican party alone. But I do say that without the steady and firm maintenance of the Republican policy, they would have been impossible. Providence, by giving us bounteous crops and the people a mind to work, has, since resumption, greatly aided this policy. We admit this and are thankful for it; but it is certain if the Democratic ideas of the last or the present Congress had prevailed, our credit would be languishing and our industries would be laboring under the effects of depreciated and disordered currency. It is the policy of the Republican party, firmly maintained and enforced in the midst of disaster and partial defeat, That is the chief human cause of the great change in our affairs, and now the question for the people of the United States to determine is whether they will allow this policy to be changed, and the Democratic party to be placed in control of the executive and judicial branches of the Government—for the judicial branch will follow the executive branch. The Supreme Court of the United States, which has been the bulwark of equal rights and fair elections, will, in the natural course of events, be changed in a single Presidential term, so as to place the ideas of the Democratic party in control of the supreme judicial tribunal of the land. This is to be the first great issue of the campaign.

Next comes the equal rights of all American citizens be supported and maintained. It is manifest that this will not be done by the Democratic party. The Rebel element now controls that party in every Southern State. Where it is alone it is secure in its political power. The triumph is of American civilization. If they carry this election the rebellion of 1861 is a success, if they fail now the dominant classes in the South will see that they must submit to the equal rights of all classes, or if they do not the courts and laws of the United States will maintain and enforce these rights. Every citizen of the United States, in the South as in the North, must be secure in the enjoyment of civil and political rights, and every power of the National Government must be exercised to this end. [Loud and long continued applause.] To this firm and judicious enforcement of the law by courts, the last remedy in the South would be the enforcement of common schools such as are almost universal in the North. This should be done as a matter of public policy, both by the State and National Government.

I say then, in conclusion, the Republican party is ready to appeal to the American people to stand by the policy that has secured your pronounced prosperity, and will secure to all our people equal, civil and political rights. Let the National Convention at Chicago, after full consideration and without bias or prejudice, say who best can secure success, and the Republican party, like a well drilled army, will wheel into line and overcome the last vestiges of the great rebellion of 1861. [Loud and prolonged applause.]

KANSAS REPUBLICANS.

Their State Convention—Delegats Instructed for Blaine.

TOPEKA, April 1.—At the session last night, a long discussion ensued over two reports presented by the Committee on Order of Business. The majority report was finally adopted—184 to 130.

The following resolution was offered, and the previous question moved on its adoption:

Resolved, That the following named gentlemen be elected as delegates to the National Republican Convention: J. R. Martin, Perry Hutchinson, G. H. Case, S. M. Otis, O. S. Benedict, B. F. Simpson, B. W. Perkins, P. B. Plumb, H. W. Wolcott and Wm. Thompson.

Mr. Edwards raised the point of order, that the Convention had no authority to elect a whole delegation under the call of the National Republican Committee. He also demanded that the call be read, which the Chair refused to allow.

Mr. Wright announced that the Second District proposed to send its own delegates to Chicago and would not submit to the election of their delegates by this Convention.

A motion to substitute the name of John J. Ingalls for that of John R. Martin was ruled out of order.

Several points of order were raised and overruled, and a rising vote being had the Chair announced that 231 votes had been counted, while there were but 316 delegates with a right to vote.

A call of the roll was ordered, resulting: ayes, 178; nays, 128. The question then recurred upon the adoption of the resolution naming delegates, it passed—88 to 118.

Mr. Morrill offered the following resolution, which was adopted—the Grant men refraining from voting:

"*Resolved*, That the following named gentlemen be the nominees for Presidential electors: John Shilling, W. A. Pfeffer, Jas. D. Snoddy, R. W. P. Muse, H. Ritchie."

Mr. Snoddy, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported as follows:

"The Republicans of Kansas in Convention assembled, declare:

First—That the true test of the faithful discharge of duty is long continued and uninterrupted devotion to the service of the Republic.

Second—That no one who has wavered in his fealty to the Union is a safe counselor in the affairs of the nation, nor in whose hands any of the powers of the Government can be safely lodged for any length of time, however brief.

Third—That under the name of Democracy are arrayed against the civilization of the age men who having striven by rebellion and open war to destroy the Nation, are now endeavoring to seize the Government by force or fraud.

Fourth—That we are a Nation, and that the mission of the Republican party will not be completed under our flag every citizen, however humble, is secure in the honest expression of his opinions, in all parts of our dominion, and is fully protected in his life and liberty, and in the full enjoyment of all the political rights of an American citizen.

Fifth—That the unhappy causes of the emigration of colored people from the South to the North, is the apprehension, persecution and robbery of them by the white people; their former masters and present owners of the said, and it is the duty of the Government of the United States to extend to the colored people of the South such protection that their removal from their native land shall cease to be a necessity.

Sixth—That in the approaching Presidential campaign there will be no middle ground upon which timid patriots can stand, and those who are in favor of the perpetuity of the Union, and preservation of liberty and the promotion of civilization, are Republicans, and must of necessity vote for the success of the Republican candidates, and those who are in favor of violence and anarchy, dissolution and the utter distruction of Republican Government, will vote for the success of the Democratic candidates.

Seventh—That James G. Blaine has the confidence of the Republicans of Kansas; that we recognize in him a statesman worthy to lead the National Republican party to victory; that he is the choice of the Republicans of Kansas for President of the United States, and we pledge him our united support.

The resolutions were adopted.

An effort was made to have the following resolutions substituted, but it failed:

Resolved, That we believe the Nation should always reserve to itself the right to command the services of any of its citizens, and none should be debarred from any position, even the highest, on account of service to their country, however illustrious.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention, that the delegates from this State to the National Republican Convention at Chicago, will best serve the interest of the party by deferring in the nomination, to delegates from doubtful states, as they best know under what standard bearer their states can be carried to victory.

The convention adjourned at 1:30 Thursday morning.

The delegates from the Third District met in caucus and elected as delegates to Chicago T. J. Anderson, of Shawnee County, and Jos. M. Steel, of Wichita. Each received a majority of all the delegates in the District. They are both Grant men and will claim seats in the Chicago Convention.

In the Second District the same action was held—the Grant men electing T. C. Sears and S. A. Day.

THE NEW YORK MUSEUM.

President Hayes in Attendence.

NEW YORK, March 30.—A large and distinguished audience assembled this afternoon in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Central Park, at the formal opening of the Museum by the President of the United States. At 3 o'clock the Presidential party arrived, and Mr Hayes was escorted to the platform by Jno. Taylor Johnston, President of the Museum. On the platform were Secretaries Evarts and Ramsey, Cyrus W. Field, Baron Blanc, Italian Minister, Mayor Cooper, Peter Cooper, W. W. Astor, S. L. M. Barlow, Gen. Sickles, Postmaster James, Jos. L. Claghorn, Philadelphia, the Central Park Committee Trustees of the Museum and many other prominent citizens. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. H. C. Potter, when President Weumon, of the Park Commissioners, formally delivered the building to the trustees and the same was accepted by Pres John Taylor Johnston. An address on the history and future plans of the Museum was delivered by James H. Choate, after which the President of the United States declared the Metropolitan Museum of Art open.

He said: "Ladies and Gentlemen: By kindness of the Board of Trustees of this institution, established to promote the interests of free and popular art education, I have the honor now to make the formal announcement that the Metropolitan Art Museum is opened to the public." [Applause.] President Hayes remained on the platform for some minutes, during which many persons were presented to him, and then withdrew in company with Mr. Johnston and Gen. Cesnola.

The Presidential party were then shown over the museum and subsequently escorted to a hotel.

The Tribune says: Grafula's Seventh Regiment band played during the interval between the seating of the audience and the entrance of the President and officers of the Museum. The latter event was awaited in eager expectation for nearly three quarters of an hour, when at 20 minutes of 4, strains of "Hail Columbia" from the band indicated that the President had come. Amid cheers and applause of the assemblage Pres. Hayes ascended the steps leading to the platform from behind, and arm in arm with John Taylor Johnson, President of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, advanced to the front and took his seat. Sec. Evarts followed, with Gen. Cesnola and the Trustees of the Museum, while other guests came after. Choate's address was received with much applause. When that had subsided, Pres. Hayes stepped to the front of the platform, and immediately the vast assemblage rose and remained standing while he declared the Museum open.

LOTTERY LETTERS.

The Government Beaten in Its Suit at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 1.—Judge H. P. Brown, in the Circuit Court of the United States, yesterday delivered an opinion in the suit of Comerford to enjoin the Postmaster at Louisville from seizing and detaining lottery letters, under instructions from the Department, addressed to the Commonwealth Distribution Company, and held that the seizure and detention of lottery letters was unauthorized by any act of Congress, that the Postmaster was liable to suit for damages, that the lottery was legal and not fraudulent, that the remedy was legal and was not equitable, and therefore perpetual injunction was denied and the bill dismissed. All questions of law were decided against the Government officials that the remedy is by legal and not equitable action.

The Exodus.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The Senate Exodus Committee to day examined John G. Lewis, a colored resident of Natchitoches parish, La., and an ex-member of the Packard Legislature. In answer to a general question as to the causes of the Exodus Lewis began by stating that the colored people of Louisiana have had, since 1874, a very uphill road to travel. As a race they are very jealous of the political and civil rights recently conferred upon them, and whenever any of these rights are withdrawn or denied to them they naturally feel discontented. Their political rights, he said, had been denied them, and this was the prime cause of the Exodus movement.

Mr. Vance asked Mr. Lewis whether, if the negroes behaved themselves, balldozing would not stop. The witness replied that in the first place he thought they did behave themselves during the war and before they were emancipated by remaining at home, working for their masters. He asked the Senator if it was reasonable to think they would not be have themselves as freemen. Without concluding the examination of the witness, the committee adjourned.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—The following is the statement of the public debt on the 1st day of April, 1880:

Six per cent. bonds	$256,887,700
Five per cent. bonds	458,932,900
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	729,017,350
Refunding certificates	1,830,450
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,760,668,400
Matured debt	$9,992,905
Legal tenders	346,732,071
Certificates of deposit	8,495,000
Fractional currency	15,953,207
Gold and silver certificates	20,145,420
Total without interest	$ 201,037,928
Total debt	2,161,633,298
Total interest	$ 19,870,513
Cash in Treasury	201,106,683
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,960,526,614
Decrease during March	14,719,339
Decrease since June 30, 1879	46,814,432
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$8,518,641
Debt on which interest has ceased	9,992,905
Interest thereon	851,506
Gold and silver certificates	20,145,420
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	8,495,000
Cash balance available April 1, '80	150,143,885
Total	$ 201,106,683
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	201,106,683
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Cos., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	969,352
Interest paid by the U. S.	45,651,152
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc.	12,983,707
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	655,198
Balance of interest paid by U. S.	32,012,249

A visiting pastor said at a recent campmeeting on Long Island: "To show you, my brethren, the blessed results of these visits with your pastor, I will state to you that only yesterday a gentleman of wealth called on me for counsel and instruction; and now, to-day, my dear friends—to-day—he sits among us, a happy husband, a father and a Christian." A young lady in the audience whispered to a matron, "Wasn't that pretty quick work?"

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 30

The Senate proceeded to consider the calendar, the unfinished business being a bill for a Centennial Exhibition in New York in 1883.

The bill was opposed by Sens. CARPENTER and EATON as unconstitutional, and advocated by Sens. KERNAN and WALLACE.

Pending debate the morning hour expired, and the bill went over.

The House bill for the protection of Potomac fisheries and the preservation of shad and herring in the Potomac River was passed.

The Geneva award bill was temporarily laid aside on motion of Sen. EATON, and the immediate deficiency appropriation bill taken up.

Sen. EDMUNDS desired an explanation of the appropriation of $300,000 for public printing.

Sen. EATON said the facts in the matter were generally known. He made no charges against the public printer. Rather than do so he would rather suppose that the last Congress did not appropriate money enough.

Pending further action, the Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE

Mr. MORTON presented a memorial of the mercantile and and banking houses of New York praying the duties on sugars be assessed upon the quantity delivered from instead of upon the quality entered into bonded warehouses; referred.

The Senate amendment to the House bill for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the present condition of the Double Turreted Monitors was concurred in after reference of the Army Appropriation bill to the Committee of the Whole. The report states that after deliberate study of the estimates and full inquiry of the various officers of the War Department the committee had concluded that the estimates of the department could be reduced $1,201,675, leaving the sum of $20,425,800, which is recommended in this bill and which is $775,500 less than the amount appropriated for the present fiscal year. The bill report concludes "It contains nothing but absolute regular appropriations for supply of the army."

The morning hour having been dispensed with, the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Converse in the chair, on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill.

The contested election case of Bradley vs. Simmons, from the Second District of Kansas, was then taken up.

Mr. CLYMER supported the army appropriation bill, and it was referred to the Committee of the Whole.

J. H. Bradley, contestant in the case, was permitted to take the floor and made an argument in his own behalf.

Mr. Simons, contestee, followed with a speech in support of his claims.

Mr. WEAVER spoke in support of the claims of the contestant.

Mr. SAWYER sustained the majority report (concurred in by all members of the committee but Weaver) in favor of the right of Simmons, the sitting member to retain his seat. Finally Mr. Sawyer yielded for a motion to adjourn and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March, 31.

The unfinished business on the calendar, was a bill providing for an international exhibition in New York in 1883, was then taken up and passed—yeas 26; nays, 21.

Sen. KERNAN submitted amendments, which were adopted, requiring not less than 10 per cent. of the stock subscription of at least $1,000,000 to be paid in before the corporation begins business, and that no dividend shall be made until the debts and liabilities of the association are discharged.

A bill introduced by Sen. PADDOCK, to consolidate homesteads by allowing locations to be made in one place, where necessary, to make up 160 acres, passed.

The morning hour having expired, the immediate deficiency bill was taken up.

Sen. EATON, on account of a letter he had received from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, showing its necessity, offered an amendment appropriating $51,283 for offices, expenses and stamps, there being a deficiency in appropriation for that purpose.

Sen. BECK advocated the amendment. He highly complimented the present Commissioner on his judicious policy towards distilleries. The amendment was agreed to.

The next amendment was to strike out the clause of the House bill which provides that special Deputy Marshals of election (for which $70,000 are appropriated) shall be appointed by the United States Circuit or District Judges and to insert a clause providing that appointments shall be made by Circuit or District Courts.

Sen. EDMONDS called for the yeas and nays on this amendment and it was agreed to by a party vote: yeas, 36; nays, 10.

Sen. ALLISON moved to strike out the word "general" from the clause for the payment of fees and expenses of United States Marshals and general deputies earned during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, $600,000, and insert the word "their." The amendment was rejected by a party vote; yeas, 20; nays, 31.

Sen. BLAINE submitted an amendment allowing employes of the Government Printing Office holidays with pay on January 1, February 22, July 4, December 25, Thanksgiving day and other public holidays.

The presiding officer (Rollins) ruled that the pending bill was not a general appropriation bill, and that the amendment was in order.

Sen. EDMUNDS appealed from this ruling.

After some further discussion Sen. EDMONDS moved to strike out the clause relating to the appointment and pay of special deputy marshals, leaving the appropriation intact; rejected—yeas, 22; nays, 31.

The bill was then read a third time, yeas 30, nays 23—Sen. EDMONDS calling for the yeas and nays. Both these were strictly party votes.

Sen. EATON moved to go into executive session.

Sen. COKE, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, obtained leave to report a substitute for the bill ratifying the Ute agreement; ordered printed and laid on the table.

After executive session adjourned.

HOUSE.

Consideration was resumed of the contested election case of Bradley vs. Sleman, Second District of Arkansas.

After a speech by Mr. SAWYER on behalf of the contestee, a vote was taken on the minority report.

A resolution reported by Mr. WEAVER, declaring the seat vacant, was defeated by a vote of 70 to 122.

Question then recurred on the majority resolution, declaring Wm. T. Slemons, the contestee, entitled to the seat. Adopted—yeas 121.

Mr. SPRINGER, Chairman of the Committee on Elections, desired to call up the Pennsylvania contested election case of Curtin vs. Yocum.

Mr. MONEY, Chairman of the Committee on Postoffices and Post-Roads, reported back the post-road bill and it passed.

Mr. BLACKBURN raised a question of consideration and the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Scales in the chair, on the star service deficiency bill.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

Sen. WALLACE from the select committee to inquire into alleged frauds in the late election, submitted a report on the subject of assessments for political purposes; ordered printed and laid on the table.

A bill authorizing the Secretary of War to acquire

Correspondence.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New French Dresses—Foulard Satin and Cashmere—Ruuting and Lace—Painted Trimmings and Laces—Costly Buttons.

NEW YORK, April 2, 1880.

Art and taste combine in making the fashions as satisfactory as they have been known in a long time, say 40 years ago. The delicately printed percales and fancy cottons, the rosebud challies and wool delaines in buff, lilac, cream color and delightful india colorings, the cashmeres in heliotrope, purple, turquoise, rose and Isabelle buff, and the soft old fashioned barege are all fabrics of use, repetitions of styles familiar long ago, and the trim short dresses and graceful draperies are improvements of taste, to which the shirred flounces, surplice folds and fan waists and workbags lend a charming quaintness.

SATIN AND CASHMERE.

Fine light satins with slight lustre, called satin DeLyon or satin faced faille, are used almost to the exclusion of silk with broche, and polka dotted goods, cashmere and the thick lace grenadines. Satin foulards in gaily printed small flowerings are made with soft India silks, or plain taffeta, while the plain and figured summer wools of light quality are made up together. The convenience of these fashions is that thrifty remains of old dresses are available: carefully saved collies and barèges, wool delaines and figured silks can serve out their usefulness with underskirts of plain material, and any fragments can be used to purpose in vests, cuffs, and the small draperies which relieve combination suits.

OLD MILLINERY.

All the carefully hoarded bonnets of a score of years come into use to their last braid, in the new styles. Tuscan, no matter how old and deep hued, can be resewed, for dark tuscans are a separate fashion, and many fancy straws are dyed to look old. Leghorns, Florence braids, openwork bands and tassels, or satin straws tanned with the sun, are in as good style as anything out, and I can think of no better amusement I should like, than to have the direction of making up all the old dresses, bonnets and ribbons of the families at some large sewing and planning bee, to which the women who read the BLADE should come and bring their neighbors. It would be nice to put the pretty notions of the shrewd French dressmakers into use, and dress the girls and mothers with remnants tastefully at the least possible cost.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

I would advise those who wish to buy thriftily, with a view to the longest wear and freshness of their goods, to let the tempting tinseled brocades and large figured goods of every kind look handsome on the counters, and choose small figures in soft colors, on grounds of bronze, hunter's green, heliotrope, which usually means the darkest purple of that flower, Japanese blue which is deep skyblue with a metallic tinge, like that seen in copper enamels, and which shopkeepers persist in calling gendarme blue, or John-de-arm, as I heard one imperter call it in sonorous Yankee French. Dull deep reds with a pinky tinge, claret, stone drab and purplish slate-grays, and soft buff shades without any orange tint, are chosen in the lighter class of fabrics.

HOW DRESSES ARE MADE.

To begin with, the prettiest and newest style of girl's dress, well worn by any young lady under 24, the original of which is turquoise cashmere and satin, or heliotrope of light and dark shades, are the loveliest home dresses of a London designer. Dark green or purple cashmere or cloth would be equally becoming and wearable. The short skirt, which just clears the ground all round without showing the feet, is barely two yards and a half wide, without flounce or pleating, notched and bound on the edge, and may be only a twelve inch piece set on an underskirt of drilling. The upper dress is all in one, without a puff or loop of drapery, hanging straight round and notched over the lower one, with a round waist, the darts rather far apart in the present style, a fan of pleated satin like a fancy apron bib, in the front of the waist, and a belt of satin folds. This is worn with one end ironed in flat pleats hanging half a yard in front, the other end simulated by a flat satin pleating down the middle of the overskirt, as wide as a broad sash, the larger pleating placed on front of the lower skirt, its full apparent depth. The overskirt is gored to set smoothly over the hips, the waist is easily molded and the sleeves of quaint pretty Bishop shape, gathered into a band on the forearm with a deep notched frill. A satin band and bow, with lace over or under the frill as liked, finish the simplest, prettiest dress for a girl of good figure the fashions have to show. It may be made in sober cloth, or in figured goods over a plain skirt, and the edges of the skirts and the satin have added frills of the yellowish languedoc lace, which is not expensive and is used on everything from satin to cashmere. The dress may be made to fasten in the back very well, but if it closes in front, hooks and eyes or the small flat half inch buttons covered with cashmere or wool goods should be used, and not too many of them.

A WORD ON BUTTONS,

which are expensive but small, an inch across being the largest size in common use. Flat substantial pearl and enamel of gayest devices are chosen. Pearl is painted with rosebuds and lily sprays in thick colors which leave raised patterns. Green, red, blue and pink pearl, painted with white and a dot of vivid red or gold suit the cashmere colors. Enamelled metallic buttons have mosaic patterns, often cloisonne, as if fine gold or silver wire were sunk in the pattern. Square and filigreen buttons are stylish, but the small round ones covered like the dress are seen on the newest suits. From $5 to $10 a dozen is asked for some of the handsome buttons which add the effect of jewelled ornament to the dress. Comic buttons in dull ebony with Zulu heads carved in relief, the eyes picked out with white and the lips with a dot of red, are rather liked for their queer novelty.

COMBINATION SUITS.

Figured and plain cashmeres are generally made with a flat pleated flounce of plain goods, and one of the figured above it, two draped aprons, one falling below the knee, the other figured stuff above it, half as cheap, with a mixed fringe, or pleating lined with stuff and caught in shells to show the lining. The double apron is draped half-high on the sides, and the side widths may be gores of figured goods, or persienne, as it is called, or plain stuff with revers of the other. The back is a plain width, gauged deeply in the middle, a sash of persienne looped with the folds or a large drooping bow placed heading the drapery and one below it. The waist is a basque, in front, with postilion or coat flaps. Many of the newest dresses are all round, short basques, with belts in front, or in the back only, or, which shows the figure best, without any. Vests are hardly seen and are not long. The figured turnover collar, revers and small cuffs of the persienne are sufficient relief. Sacques with loosely fitting fronts, cut square in the neck, cut away in the skirts over a vest and fastened by straps of of figured stuff are among the styles. Women clever with the pencil cover button molds smoothly with plain silk and paint the figuer of of the stuff on them in colors mixed with thick gumwater, which leaves a raised design. Sometimes a little figure is worked in red and green or blue and gold to suit.

FOULARD SATIN AND CASHMERE.

A French short dress shown at Stern Bros, who are making a reputation for taste and fashion, is heliotrope cashmere with foulard satin printed in small mauve figures. The skirt had two pleatings of cashmere, and over it were draped two aprons, the upper of satin, both trimmed with ruffles of yellowish Languedoc lace. A straight pleated sash was stitched down one side width, and held by a cashmere knot, the black was two widths of foulard, not joined but sewed in with belt and looped regularly and trimmed all around with lace, showing the purple cashmere between the drapings, with lace straps across. The jacket was foulard, with cashmere back, and straps of foulard, crossing surplice fashion and gathered at the waist, the front a full French waist, open over a cashmere vest with small cashmere buttons, sleeves of foulard with cashmere cuff and lace.

TAPESTRY JACKETS.

French jackets of rich tapestry and broche goods will be worn for out door garments for dressy occasions, with a dress of any plain dark color to correspond. The fashion is carried out in figured foulards for Summer dress, which have jacket and over skirt of the figured satin trimmed with lace over plain silk skirts, or the jacket and front of apron in foulard and the rest plain. Silks and cashmeres are raised in very full drapery, and the thinner goods only are seen in the regular pleated side loopings. Silk flounces have three clusters of shirring below the heading, but the narrow side pleatings are preferred in wool goods.

PLAIN FABRICS.

Pretty dresses in one color are of purplish navy blue or heliotrope flannel, summer cloth, or cashmere, with from six to eight pleated frills on the front of the skirt; an overkirt drawn up by three rows of shirring down the middle, and finished with satin loops and ends, is draped halfway up the sides with five upturned pleats laid under the back, which is gathered in a deep gauging, of some 13 rows, and looped above two pleated back flounces. The short round basque comes barely over the hips, with collar and small turnover cuffs of the cloth, stitched on the edge, with figured pearl buttons. The draperies are all fastened to the lower one, which lessens the chances of getting out of order.

The plainest of all plain dresses not without a touch of style in its want of pretension, was a dark gray flannel cloth, with deep kilted flounce, over which the shirred overskirt was draped as described, with black ribbon loops. The jacket was made long, with hip pockets, but no seam at the waist and only one dart and French back, the finish being three rows of machine stitching above the hems.

BUNTING DRESSES,

Buff or drab buntings are preferred to the blues and purples, and are stylishly simple, trimmed with frills of languedoc, coffee tinged laces to suit the material, relieved by loops of Japanese blue or cardinal satin ribbon two inches wide. Almost any old lace may be used for trimming, by dipping it in weak gum water made with coffee, and pressing with a warm, not a hot iron when nearly dry. Old blond, footing laces, and torchon may be dipped in this way. Old black laces may be revived by wrapping smoothly and closely on anything round and hard, steaming well, and allowing to dry before unrolling, which takes the wrinkles out. After this they may be stretched on a covered board and the figures touched with bright colors mixed with gum water. As no shading is needed, any one can follow this process, touching leaves with green, or white and flowers in red, white, yellow and blue, the gayer the better. Such painted laces are the last novelties imported, and give a beautiful effect, as if festoons of aerial flowers were waving from the silk. Old black silks and satins are stencilled with dots in this way, and renew their good appearance. Painted ribbons are in vogue for neckties and trimmings, a plain space being left for the underside of loops, or where puffs are to be caught.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The New Rules—The Appropriation Bills Settled — Mr. Sherman's Speech—The Contested Seats One of them Settled Another Democratic Trick.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, April 2, 1880.

Nearly three months of this session of Congress has been consumed by the House in the adoption of a new code of rules which was to simplify the methods of procedure and expedite the public business. But the new rules have proved to be an elephant on the hands of the House, and are a continual perplexity. Members disagree in regard to their construction; the best parliamentarians find them awkward to handle; and it often happens that they do not accomplish the ends which they were designed to compass. The consequence is that they are growing into disfavor, and there is some talk of discarding them altogether. Thus it was that,

The King of France with 50,000 men,
Marched up a hill and then—marched down

How history repeats itself!

Had it not been for this folly in regard to the new rules there is every indication that the session would have been as brief as the majority intended to have it. Within a few days Congress has seemed to put itself down to the work of the session, and the disposition is not to incumber the heavy bills with objectionable provisions. The Army bill, which is now before the House, does not materially change anything, and is free from the riders which were so fashionable at the extra session. There is no reason, therefore, why it should detain either house for any length of time. The Indian bill and the Navy bill are also ready for action, and are of the same character. The Legislative bill, it is thought, will be ready as soon as these bills are disposed of, and, if the tariff does not get into the maelstrom of discussion, the session should not run far into July.

Yesteiday the Committee on Ways and Means, which has hitherto been regarded as opposed to any tariff changes at this time, passed a resolution in favor of putting on the free list all articles entering into the manufacture of paper by the strong vote of eight to three; but it is still said that no bill of that kind will pass. The presumption is that when it comes up for action there will be so many men with axes to grind on the same free trade grindstone, that the bill will be so loaded down with amendments as to insure its defeat. The funding bill which Mr. Wood has been nursing, or some other funding bill, ought to be passed; but the House is exceedingly indifferent in regard to it, and it will probably go over along with the two or three thousand other bills which have been introduced to no purpose.

Mr. Sherman's Mansfield speech makes a good impression here, and will evidently help him greatly with the masses of the people. It would be well if the Republican party would take the admonitions of the Secretary and so conduct the canvass for the nomination as not to weaken their cause. If the objects and methods of the Democratic party were not absolutely repulsive to men of uprightness and patriotism, the shameful course pursued towards some of our eminent men who dare look to as worthy to fill the highest place in the gift of the Nation, would certainly drive many thousands into their ranks. Mr. Sherman, however, does not propose to put himself in that category and thus prepare himself for a possible dish of crow; but prefers to reserve his blows for the enemy.

The contested seats are slow in getting settled: but the case of Bradley against Slemmons came to a vote on Wednesday, and the sitting member (Slemons) retains his seat. Both are Democrats or rather the one in position is a Democrat and the other a Greenbacker. There was never much doubt as to the real result of the election, although there was so much fraud in the contest as to give the contestant an important advantage; but the large majority of nearly 500 against him made the contest an up-hill business. The Republicans on the committee went with the majority, on the ground that the frauds proven were not sufficient to cancel this majority. The vote was 149 to 21. While Mr. Calkens (Indiana Democrat) was on the floor in behalf of Siemons he was asked whether, without regard to the evidence, he regarded the election as a fair one. His reply was significant. He said: "Well, yes; I think it was a pretty fair election, *as we look on Southern elections generally.*" The Republicans applauded his reply, regarding it as a Democratic acknowledgement that Southern elections are notoriously corrupt.

The Washburn Donnelly case came to a vote in the committee at its last meeting, and the result shows the reluctance of the majority to do the dirty work which they had undertaken. There was not brass enough in the committee to carry out the party demand for seating Donnelly. The question of Washburn's right to the seat was decided against him by a vote of 8 to 4. If the House sustains the committee the seat will be declared vacant and there will be a new election. But as the object of ousting Washburn was to get a Democrat in his place and a new election will not accomplish that purpose it is not believed that the House will vote Washburn out. If that should be the result it will be the worse for Mr Bisbee. His case (the Florida case) was argued two months ago, and nobody doubts that he is entitled to the seat But if it should be settled in his favor, Florida would have one Democratic member and one Republican member; and the one being balanced against the other, the vote of State would be lost, if the election of President devolved on the House. Hence the vote is kept back, and there is a suspicion that nothing will be done with it till after the election. If Washburn retains his place there will be an additional reason for keeping Bisbee's case back.

In the case of Senator Kellogg, the Democrats have been caught in another characteristic trick. The testimony of E. L. Webber, which bears strongly against Sen. Kellogg, is generally regarded as unworthy of belief; and it was expected that it would be utterly exploded by his cross examination. But he refused to appear for a cross examination, and when Mr. Kellogg's friends proposed to bring him back by a subpœna, the necessity was obviated by an order of the Committee to strike his other testimony from the record. But when the evidence was printed and came to the Senate for distribution, it was found to contain the testimony that had been thus officially discarded as unworthy of credit. The trick was very naturally imputed to Mr. Hill who has managed the case against Kellogg with so much bitterness, and who has shown on several occasions that he is not above these Democratic tricks. But he protests that he had nothing to do with it, and when the matter was brought to the notice of the Senate, the only remedy was to send the whole edition back to the public printer with an order to furnish a new copy. The cost will be several thousand dollars. BUCKEYE.

Extensive Arrangements

Have just been completed, by which we are enabled to supply the "Compound Oxygen" for *home use* to any extent, and to all parts of the country, *giving at the same time the right of free consultation by letter during the whole time a patient may be using the Treatment.*

Every case submitted to us will be, as we have said, carefully considered. If we see a reasonable ground for anticipating the favorable action of "Compound Oxygen," we will encourage the patient to give it a trial; but if we think the matter at all doubtful, *we will frankly say so.* Write for our Treatise on "Compound Oxygen." *It will be sent free.* DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

—Shakespeare

New York World.

Mr. Jerry Cruncheni is the reputed author of a new song, "Why did they dig this grave so deep?" The reason, however, is obvious.

* * *

"That's what I call a finished sermon," said a lady to her husband as they wended their way from church. "Yes," was the reply, "but, do you know, I thought it never would be."

* * *

A Syracuse man didn't yell but twice to the driver of a street car to stop. Then he sent a bullet through his hat, and the way that brake was put on made things shiver.

* * *

A good, motherly hen," who has worded hard all her life, conscientiously and faithfully, would be paralyzed with wonder and discouragement if she could look in the store windows and see some of the Easter eggs that are on exhibition.

* * *

Carl Schurz is a fiddler of no mean ability, and he might make music in the Cabinet if he could only strike the Key of the Administration.

* * *

Brigham Young was first to solve the gem puzzle with 15 wives. He had very little trouble with Nos. 13, 14 and 15 so long as the Gentiles let him alone.

* * *

The man who expects to be elected to an office without spending money must understand the art of political economy.

* * *

A writer commences a poem with "Across the water comes a thrilling wail. How should a whale come it not by water?

—NEVER let a cough, cold, or croup go too far. On the first symptoms send to your druggist for Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup. 25c per bottle.

The South American Republics.

From the New York Times.

A crisis seems to be approaching in the tedious struggle of the South American Republics. Chili is said to be collecting forces for a descent on the Peruvian coast and a direct advance upon Lima, which, if successful, will probably end the war at once. It is a pity, however, that this weary and aimless conflict can not be terminated like the siege of Caracas a generation ago. Falkon, the besieging General, having proposed an exchange of prisoners to his adversary, Jose Paez, the latter replied by shooting all his own prisoners in full view of the besieging army. Falkon announced the event to the captive officers in his hands, who answered by thanking him for his previous kindness, and expressing themselves ready to meet the death which they naturally expected. But the gallant General declared that so far from imitating his enemy's cruelty, he set them free on the spot, that they might know how he, at least, respected the usages of warfare. This generosity brought its own reward, for one of the released officers, a man of great local influence, at once raised his whole district in aid of Falkon, and was chiefly instrumental in bringing about the subsequent capitulation of the city.

There is one defect in art which few are aware of. We refer to the toes in human figures. You look at a picture or piece of statuary, where the feet are bared, and you will find that the toes are made straight. This is not natural. It is right the reverse. You look at your own toes, and you will see that they lap over each other, and the nails are so turned around that you have to get behind yourself to pare them. Our attention has been called to this matter by the junior of the firm of Sharp & Shearum, who has been so long in the hardware business as to make him sensitive as to any deficiency in the artistic.—*Danbury News.*

Old Mrs. Skittleworth don't know why people will make counterfeit money. She says she "tried to pass a bad half-dollar a dozen times the other day, but nobody would have it," and she thinks it a waste of time to make such stuff.—*Norristown Herald.*

—NIGHT sweats, cough, emaciation and decline prevented by Malt Butters.

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

At Washington, April 1, the House Committee on Elections took up the Donnelly-Washburne case, and upon the motion that Washburne is entitled to his seat, decided in the negative—ayes, 5; nays, 6. Representative Manning's resolution declaring Donnelly entitled to the seat, was also decided in the negative—ayes, 4; noes, 8. This action will be embodied in a report declaring Washburne's seat vacant, and remanding the matter to the people of his District for an election.

A Washington dispatch says Sen. Wallace in behalf of a majority of the Senate select committee on alleged frauds in the late elections, has submitted the Senate special report concerning political assessments. It says the whole sum received by the Republican Committee in the Summer and Fall of 1878, from Federal officers was $93,000, and the whole sum received from other sources was $13,000, making the campaign fund of the Republican National Committee amount to a total of $160,000. The committee think that the statute of of 1876 is, in practice, a dead letter, and report a bill to prohibit officers and employes of the United States from contributing money for political purposes. The bill makes it a misdemeanor for any Government officer, or employe, to make or permit to be made, any assessment, percentage, contribution, gift loan or advance of any money, property or valuable thing, with intent, understanding or permission that the same shall or may be used for any political purpose, and fixes the punishment at imprisonment for a term not exceeding six months, and in discretion of the court by a fine not exceeding $5 000, and on conviction he shall forever thereafter be disqualified from holding any office of honor, or profit or trust under the United States. Any officer of the United States, who shall violate any provision of this act, shall, in addition to such imprisonment and fine, be deemed to vacate the office by him held. The foregoing is agreed to by Senators Wallace, Bailey, Garland, McDonald and Kernan. Sen. Teller will hereafter submit a minority report on the same subject, to be signed by himself and Senators Kirkwood, Hoar and Blaine.

EAST.

The New York, Kelly State Committee has issued a call for a State Convention to be held in Syracuse April 20, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the Cincinnati Conven-tion.

A Vermont dispatch says the Democratic State Committee have decided to hold a convention for selecting delegates to Cincinnati at Montpelier, April 22. A strong Hancock sentiment prevailed.

At Salt Lake, April 3 the Territorial-Republican Committee elected V. M. C. Silva and Persley Denny delegates to the Chicago Convention. with Henry Simonds and W. H. Beardsley as alternates. There were no instructions, but the delegation is for Blaine.

WEST

At Columbus, April 1, the Democratic State Convention of Nebraska was held. Resolutions were adopted reaffirming the principles of the candidacy of Tilden in 1876, and declaring that through the Republican frauds the whole country was basely cheated of its wish, therefore the Democratic party of Nebraska pledges itself to ceaseless execration, pursuit and punishment of all authors, aiders, abettors, allies and beneficiaries of that fraud, and promises all its strength to the vindidation of that majority rule which alone can perpetuate our Democratic form of government, and it pledges to the standard bearers its united support in such measures as may again put in issue the great question of 1876, and as may provide for their most certain vindication against the crimes which in 1876 and 1877 struck down the elected President, despoiled him of his great office and deprives the Republic of the beneficent results of a Democratic Government and the majority rule during the current Presidency. A delegation was chosen to the National Convention as follows: Dr. Geo Miller, J. Sterling Morton, Dr. R. S. Maloney, James E. North, J. W. Pollock, P. H. Harmon. It is sold for Tilden. The Convention adopted a resolution, recommending the National Convention to adhere to a two thirds rule in nominating candidates for Presidency.

At San Francisco, April 2, the complete count gives an average vote for citizens free holders of 18,854, working men's, 11,477.

A Times Santa Fe, N. M., special via Denver Col., dated March 23, says a small raiding party of Apaches captured and killed a soldier of the Ninth cavarly, who was carrying dispatches from Fort Craig to Captain Hooker's battsillion, on the San Mato mountains. They then attacked San Jose, a small village, about 17 miles from the Rio Grand, but two soldiers of the Ninth cavaly and several Mexicans went out and fought them, driving them off, one soldier and one Mexican being killed in the fight.

A St. Louis dispatch says Bretton A. Hill, Chairman of the State Executive Committee of the National Greenback Labor party, has issued a call for conventions tobe held in each Congressional District of Mo., May 20th, to choose delegates to the National Greenback Convention.

SOUTH

At New Orleans special dispaches show that Gen. Grant met with a hearty reception at all points in Texas. He was handsomely received and entertained at Houston, on the 30th leaving that day for New Orleans. Preparations are being made there for his reception. State and City officials, military and civic bodies, will participate. A committee met the party at Morgan City, and Wednesday evening after a review of the procession by Gen. Grant, an address of welcome was made by Gen. Busby, at the St Charles Hotel.

At Atlanta, Ga., dispatch says the Democratic Executive Committee have resolved to call a Convention in Atlanta June 9, to appoint delegates to the Cincinnati Convention and nominate candidates for State officers.

At New York, April 2, Gen. Grant visited the Cotton Exchange and Legislature. In the afternoon a delegation of the Mobile Cotton Exchange called on him at the residence of Mr. Walker Fear, and Mayor S. O. Dorgan, Chairman, cordially extended to the General an invitation to visit Mobile, which he accepted. He left by special train. Friday morning for Mobile.

A telegram to Memphis from Gen. Grant at New Orleans, says: "I accept your kind invitation to visit Memphis, but can remain only a few hours. Will leave Vicksburg Monday by steamer." The General will arrive here by Thursday morning, the 15th inst.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

The London Times of April 2, says notwithstanding the generally adverse character of returns it is evident they are far from involving that wholesale condemnation of the Government for which some Liberal speakers have argued. In this respect the returns offer a contrast to those of 74 or 68

Dispatches say in the Parliament ary elections William Nicholson, Liberal, for Petersfield, a Liberal gain. Joseph Pulley and R. F. Reid, (Liberals) for Hereford City, a Liberal gain of one. Thomas R. Hill (Liberal) is re-elected, and McIntyre (Liberal) for Worcester City, a Liberal gain. For South wark, Arthur Cohen, Q. C., (Liberal) and Prof. Thoroid Rogers (rather extreme Liberal) received 9,693 and 9,521 votes respectively, E. Clark and M. Catteley, Conserves, 168 and 7,674 votes respectively, a Liberal gain of two For Chelsea, Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke, proprietor athenæum (Liberal) is reelected receiving 12,206 votes, and J B. Firth (Liberal) receiving 12,046 votes Liberal gain, Lord Inverowrie and W. A. Brown, (Conservatives) receiving 9 669 and 9,488 votes, respectively. Total number of Liberal votes polled up to last evening 720,000 Tory votes 521,000, Increase in Liberal votes over the last election 154,000 and in Tory vote 55,000.

A London correspondent at Manchester says: "A strange idea prevails even in well-informed quarters, that the Queen will send for Lord Hartington instead of Lord Granville. It may be said to be absolutely certain that she will not summon Gladstone. The Ministry formed by Lord Granville would certainly include Gladstone, but Lord Hartington, not Gladstone, would lead the House of Commons. If the Liberal majority should fall below 12 or 15, the next Parliament will probably be very short lived.

The London Observer of April 4th says: "We understand there will be no decision whether the Government shall resign at once or await an adverse vote of Parliament until the exact number of the Liberal majority is ascertained. After the result of the polling on Friday became known, a special messenger was sent to Baden Baden with dispatches for the Queen. We have reason to believe that Gladstone disapproves of the arrangements suggested in various quarters, and that he accepts a subordinate office in the new administration He still adheres to his intention of not resuming the office, but will cordially support the recognized Liberal leaders, Earl Granville and the Marquis of Hartington. The reports current about the composition of the new Ministry are obviously premature, as there has been no consultation between the Liberal leaders on the subject. We mention the following rumors as possessing a certain amount of probability, although resting as yet on no basis of ascertained fact. It is said the Earl of Derby will be offered a foreign office. If he refuses, as is probable, the office will be assigned to Lord Kimberly. W. F. Worcester will be Minister of Colonies; Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Lord Cardwell, Secretary of War; Mr. Childres, First Lord of Admiralty; Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Sir Charles Silkie and Mr. Fawcett as Representatives of the Advanced section of the party, will occupy seats in the Cabinet; Lord Roseberry, it may also be taken for granted, will hold an important post in the Liberal administration."

It is said the Oposition has a clear working majority in Parliament, even if the Home Rulers are left out of account.

Total number of Liberal votes polled up to the presenttime, 1,157,000; Consarvative votes, 817,000, showing a gain in the corresponding constituencies over the last election of 304,000 Liberal, and 99,000 Conservative.

Russia.

A St. Petersburg dispatch says Russia has issued a circular to the powers proposing an agreement limiting the right of asylum in Germany. The powers answered favorably.

A dispatch says the Russian Government is considering the expediency of purchasing arms and ammunition in America for shipment to Vladivasterek to equip the army which is being raised in the Ameer's provinces for the purpose of withstanding the anticipated Chinese attack. It is also in contemplation to purchase a large quantity of coal in America for shipment to Vladivasterek to supply the Russian fleet in the Pacific.

Canada.

At Montreal, March 30 Sir Francis Hincks and other directors of the Consolidated Bank, against whom true bills were found at the late assizes for making false returns, were formally acquitted at the Court of Queen's Bench the private prosecutor having withdrawn the accusation and the crown having no evidence to offer.

Cuba.

A Havana, dispatch says the drought which prevailed for over three months in the most fertile portions of Cuba, has done immense damage. The tobacco crop in Vuelta Abajo is almost destroyed, and plantations are unusually exposed to fire. Luckily, fires have been comparatively few. The estimated total of the sugar crop will not exceed 400 000 tons.

Insurrection in the east of the island languishes, but robbery and vagrancy increase fearfully.

Siam.

A dispatch says the Envoy of the King of Siam is expected, on his second visit to England, in the middle of May. It had been arranged that the King himself would come and invest Queen Victoria with the Order of the White Elephant, but his visit is postponed in consequence of the indisposition of the ex-Regent, who would, in the King's absence, assume the reins of Government.

Cuticura
THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER
Resolvent

Fatal Humors Expelled, Health Restored, and Life Prolonged.

What are Skin and Scalp Diseases but the evidence of internal Humor ten times more difficult to reach and cure, which floats in the blood and other fluids, destroying the delicate machinery of life and filling the body with foul corruptions? What is consumption but a gathering of *inherited* Humors on the lungs, which rests there? What are mental infirmities, idiocy and early insanity, but *hereditary* Poison choosing the brain because the weakest organ? What are rheumatism and gout but accumulations of Scrutuin in the joints and fluids? What is cancer, but a festering, corroding, and gangrenous Humor? What are Bright's disease of the kidneys, diabetes, wasting and decay of the urinary organs, hemorrhoids, fistula, and other constitutional affections, but the evidence of a vitiated state of the blood, a weakness, a debility of the vitalizing fluids, and therefore that can be thrown off unless assisted by medicine peculiarly adapted to the purpose?

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

Eradicate the Virus of Disease by Constitutional and Local Treatment.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT is the greatest blood purifier, liver stimulant, and renovator in medicine. The elements of disease cannot exist where it is freely and regularly taken. It purges from the system every debilitating humor, improves the appetite, perfects digestion, stimulates the liver and kidneys, opens the bowels and makes over the vitiated blood into a pure, vitalizing, and restorative fluid.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

Cuticura and Cuticura Soaps.

The CUTICURA RESOLVENT is assisted in curing all Humors of the blood and skin, the surface by CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, which arrests all external symptoms of disease, eats away dead skin and flesh, allays inflammation, itching and irritation, heals ulcers, sores and wounds, and reproduces and beautifies the hair by allaying heat and irritation. It contains no grease, never becomes rancid and is a natural Hair Dressing. CUTICURA SOAP, the only medicated soap prepared expressly for shaving, and is extravagantly praised by gentlemen.

WONDERFUL CURES

Performed by the Cuticura Remedies.

What cures of Blood and Skin Diseases and Scalp Affections with Loss of Hair can compare with those of the Hon. Wm Taylor, Boston, Mass.; Senator of Massachusetts; Herman Tucker, Boston; S. A. Steele, Esq., Chicago; J. B. Drake, Esq., Detroit and many others, details of which may be found in future editions of this paper?

CUTICURA REMEDIES

For all Blood Humors,

Are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, 21 Front street, Toronto, Ont., and 8 Snow Hill London, and are for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, containing two and one-half times the quantity of small, $1. RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25 cents per cake. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15 cents per cake; in bars, for Barbers and large consumers, 50 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

A union of Electricity and Healing Balsams, are ten times more powerful than the best porous plaster for relieving Pain and Weakness of the Limbs, Liver, Kidneys and Back, rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica. Placed over the pit of the Stomach they cure Dyspepsia, Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Cramps and Pain, and prevent Ague and Malaria. Ask for Collins Voltaic Electric Porous Plasters, 25 cents.

The Markets.

General Produce.

CHICAGO, April 6.—Wheat—Curb-stone deals show generally higher prices.

BUFFALO, April 6.— Breadstuffs — Wheat—Unsettled and no demand. Barley nominal. Corn dull; sales 4,000 bu No. 2 Toledo, in store at 44c. Other grain inactive. Canal freights unchanged.

DETROIT, April 6.—Flour dull. Wheat easier; extra, nominal; No 1 white, 120¾c; seller April, 118c bid; seller May, 120¾c; seller June, 119¾c; milling No 1 nominal. Receipts—Wheat, 24,000 bu; shipments, 86,000 bu.

CINCINNATI, April 6.—Breadstuffs—Flour is dull and unchanged; family, $5 30@5 75; fancy, 6 00@6 50. Wheat lower at 120@—c. Corn steady at 41@—c. Oats quiet at 37@—c. Provisions—Pork is quiet at 10 50@10 75. Lard market is steady at $7 05@7 10. Bulk meats unchanged; shoulders, at 4 00; clear rib, 6 45; clear, 6 70. Bacon—market is unchanged; shoulders at 5 00; clear rib, 7 12½; clear, 7 50. Whisky active and higher at 105c.

MILWAUKEE, April 6.—Flour—standard extras, —@—. Wheat—The market advanced 1@2c; the noon board closed steady: 118 for hard; 114½c for No 1 spring; 109½c for No 2 fresh; 105¾c seller April; 112½c seller May; 114c seller June; 93 for No 3; 91c for No 4; and 85 for rejected. Receipts—Wheat, 10,000 bu; shipments—wheat, 440 00 bu. Coarse grains steady. Corn at 35c for No 2. Oats at 29c for No 2. Rye at 70½c for No. 1. Barley at 62c for No 2.

PHILADELPHIA, April 5.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market dull and weak; local trade buy in small lots; shippers and speculators out of the market; Minnesota extras medium, $5 75; good, $6 00; choice, $6 25; fancy, $6 87½; Ohio, extra family, good, $6 25; fancy, $6 50. Wheat dull and unsettled. No. 2 red in elevator, car lots, 124½c; seller April, 125c bid; 125¾c asked. Corn dull; very little demand for local consumption; export or futures; sail mixed, seller April, 52¾c bid; 53¾c asked. Oats firmer; No. 2 white, 40c.

ST. LOUIS, April 6.—Flour—Lower, to sell; family 5 25 asked, cash sales; 5 40 for seller May; 4 40c for seller the year. Wheat—better, declined. No. 2 Red, 121¼@121¾c cash; 121¾@121¾c for seller June; 97¾@97¼@—c for seller July; No 3 do, 115c; No 4 do 100c bid. Corn higher; 38⅞@34c cash; 34⅝@34¾c seller April; 34¾@34⅝@—c for seller May; 32¾@—c seller June; —@—c for seller July. Oats higher; 32½@33¾c cash; —@—c seller May; —@—c seller June. Rye quiet at 71c. Barley dull; choice to prime, 75@80c; fancy,—c. Chicfall, 90@100c. Whisky steady at $1 08. Pork quiet at $10 75@10 80 for cash; 10 87½@10 90 seller May. Dry salt meats lower: 3 80@3 85 6 20@6 25, and 6 35@6 40. Bacon dull at $4 40@7 30@7 25. Lard nominal at $6 75. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 52,000 bu; corn, 56,000 bu; oats, 12,000 bu; rye, —— bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 106,000 bu; corn, 106,000 bu; oats, 5,000 bu; rye, —— barley, —— bu.

HOGS—quiet; YORKERS to Baltimores at $4 25@4 35; mixed packing, 4 25@4 45; butchers, to fancy, 4 40@4 60; receipts, 46,000 head; shipments, 300 head.

NEW YORK, April 6.—Flour—dull and unchanged; receipts, 17,067 bbls; Rye—Dull, Ohio, 5 40@5 75; choice do, $5 80@7 00; superfine western, $4 10@4 65; common to good extra western, 4 85@5 25; choice do, do, $5 30@7 25; choice white wheat do, $5 30@5 90. Wheat—Spring quiet about steady; winter a shade stronger and quiet; sales 8,000 bu No. 1 white, seller April, 134c; 61,000 bu do seller May, 132¾c; 80,000 No. 2 red, seller May, at 130½@131c; do seller April 130c bid; 130¾c asked; do seller June, —c. Corn dull and unchanged; Mixed Western spot, 54@54¾c; do futures, 48@52½c. Oats nearly steady; sales 40,000 bu; Mixed 45@48½c. Beef in steady demand and moderate; new plain mess, $9 50@10 00; new extra do, $10 50@11 00. Pork quiet and unchanged; new mess, $11 50@11 75. Lard steady and unchanged; sail rendered at $7 55. Butter in buyers favor and dull; Ohio, 19@28c. Cheese quiet at 11@14½ for poor to choice. Whisky is nominal; western, 108@109c. Sugar firm and quiet. Molasses steady. Petroleum firm and quiet. Rice very strong and in fair inquiry. Coffee dull and weak. Freights dull. Spirits turpentine heavy at 42½@43c. Rosin dull at 147½@152½. Tallow steady at 6¼c for western. Eggs firm at 9½@11½c for fair to choice.

BALTIMORE, April 6.—Flour—market is dull but more steady; western superfine, $4 25@4 75; do extra, $5 00@5 75; do family, $5 87½@6 50. Wheat—Southern is firm and higher; No 2 Western winter red, spot 136¾@137c; seller April, 136¾@137½; seller May, 134½@134¾c; seller June, 131¾@132½; seller July, 131½@132c; seller August, —@—c; seller September, —@—c. Corn—western—lower for spot, firm for options; Western mixed spot, 50¾@50¾c; seller April, 51½c; seller May, 49¾@49¾c; seller June, 47¾@48½c; seller July, 47¾@48¼c; seller August, —@—c; steamer, at 49¾@50c. Oats fairly steady southern, —@—c; Western white, 43@45c; mixed, 41@42c; Pennsylvania—@—c Rye quiet and nominal, at —@—c. Hay firmer; market active; prime to choice western packed, 28@30c; roll, 26@28c. Eggs—Market is scarce; fresh Western, 11c; limed, @—c. Petroleum—market for crude, dull and nominal; refined, 7¼c. Provisions—market quiet; rio cargoes, fair to prime, 14¾@16c. Sugar—market is easy; A soft, 9¼c. Whisky is dull at 109c, jobbing lots. Freights to Liverpool per steam, nominal; cotton, 7-32@¼d; flour, 2s 6d; grain, 7½d. Receipts—Flour, 2,021 bbls; wheat, 204,300 bu; corn, 289,500 bu; oats, 2,000 bu; rye, 550 bu; barley, —— bu. Shipments—Wheat, 69,550 bu; corn, 178 93 b